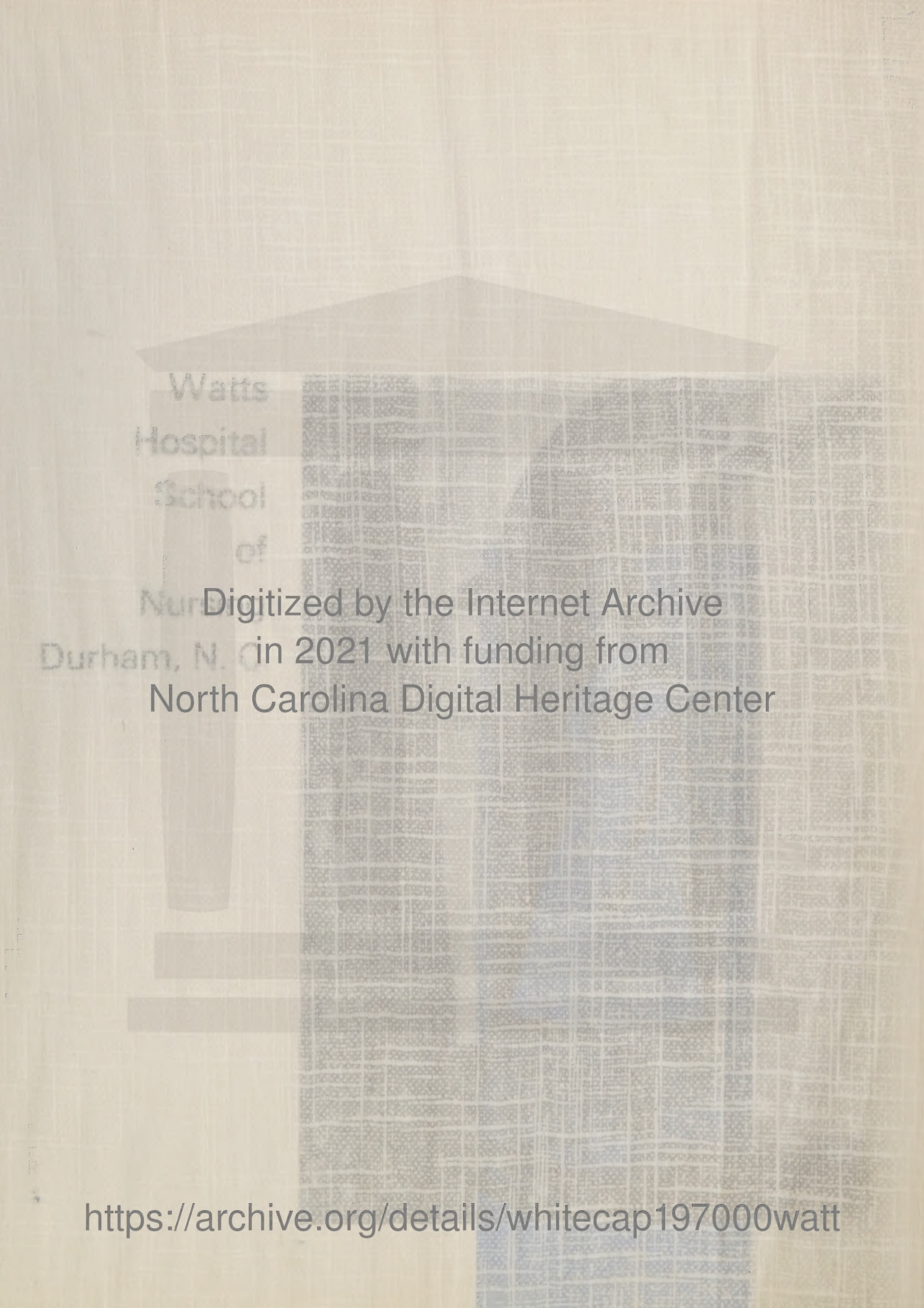
WHITE CAP

1970

Public Relations

9/8/70

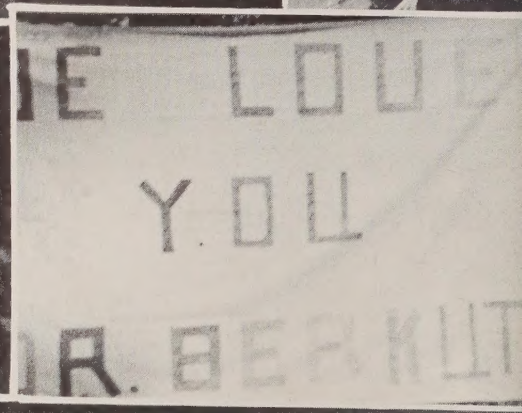


Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2021 with funding from
North Carolina Digital Heritage Center

https://archive.org/details/whitecap197000watt

Watts
Hospital
School
of
Nursing
Durham, N. C.

WE LOU
YOU
DR. B


IE LOU
Y OU
R. BE KU

In his many years at Watts he has given his time and efforts in molding our future as nurses. You were interested in us academically but also you cared for us as individuals. You always looked at us not only as students but also as young girls with a dream and a hope to fulfill Carefully and honestly you have led us to our goal in life Through you moved in a quiet manner carrying with you a constant air of assurance, we could feel your understanding and concern for us

Now you must leave us and we will surely feel your absence. We smile proudly just to know that we have had a chance to share your never ending intelligence and your warm friendship.

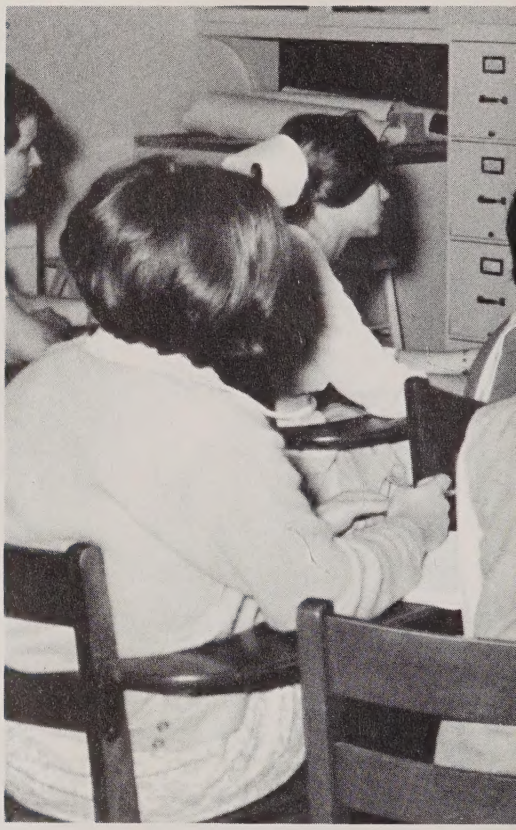
We the 1970 White Cap dedicate our annual to you . . . DR. MICHAEL BERKUT.

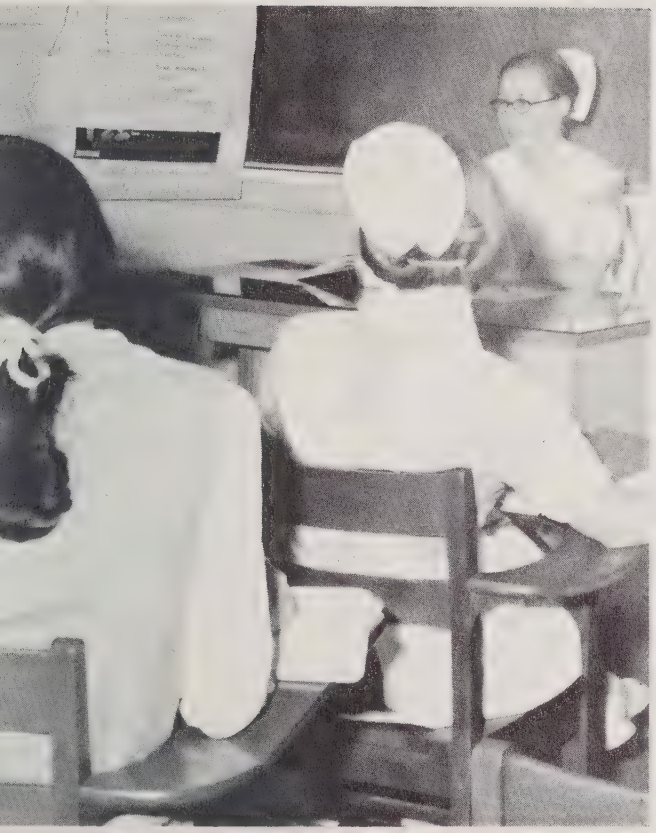
Remembrance for the future . . .

The year comes holding the beginning for Freshmen, the continuence for Juniors and the final road to graduation for Seniors. Its days encompass newness with hands and minds being guided and perfected.

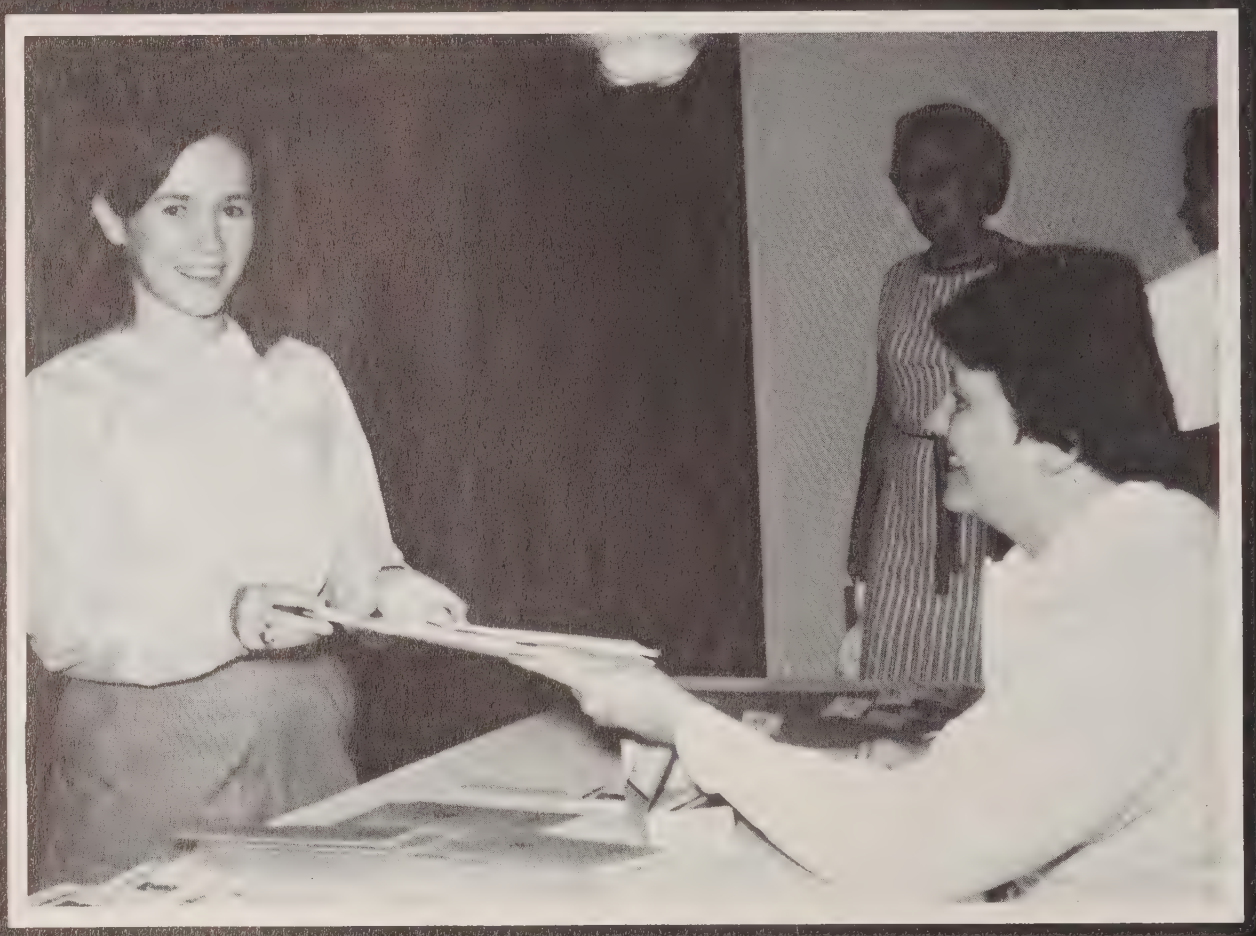
The beginning brings uncertainty, hesitation and dreams. Blindly they begin, learning, practicing until they become secure in their steps, they move forward into a new light. Pictures now become reality, life is beautifully produced and silently taken away. Hands now move with confidence, reaching out, discovering and finding new skills. They discover that there is a true inward security, a love of belonging, a craving to give. A child cries, you care, an old aged hand reaches out, you take it and you feel your importance. Now is time to step beyond, proudly with achievement on your cap. You must teach, steer less perfected hands. Your world envelopes you now and you have truly learned to understand, to have compassion, to have humility of those you encounter day by day.

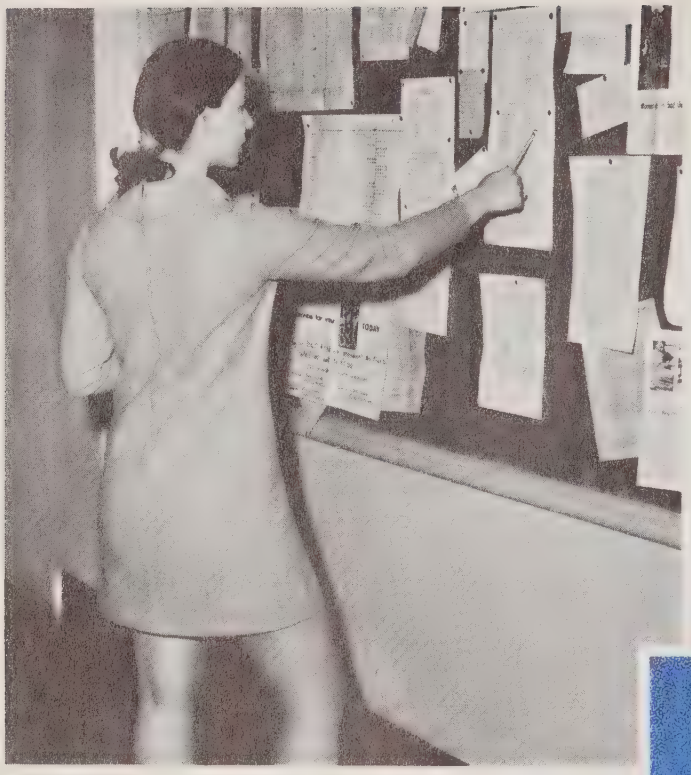
All too soon the days of discipline and studying end. The joy that belonged to you was well shared and can never be taken away. The year is over and we step forward once again, carrying with us all that was ours, the good times, the closeness of friends, the frustrations, the happiness. We shall always have these memories to build on, to learn from, to carry with us as we leave. Yesterday is never lost but only memorably tucked away to make tomorrow a little more meaningful.



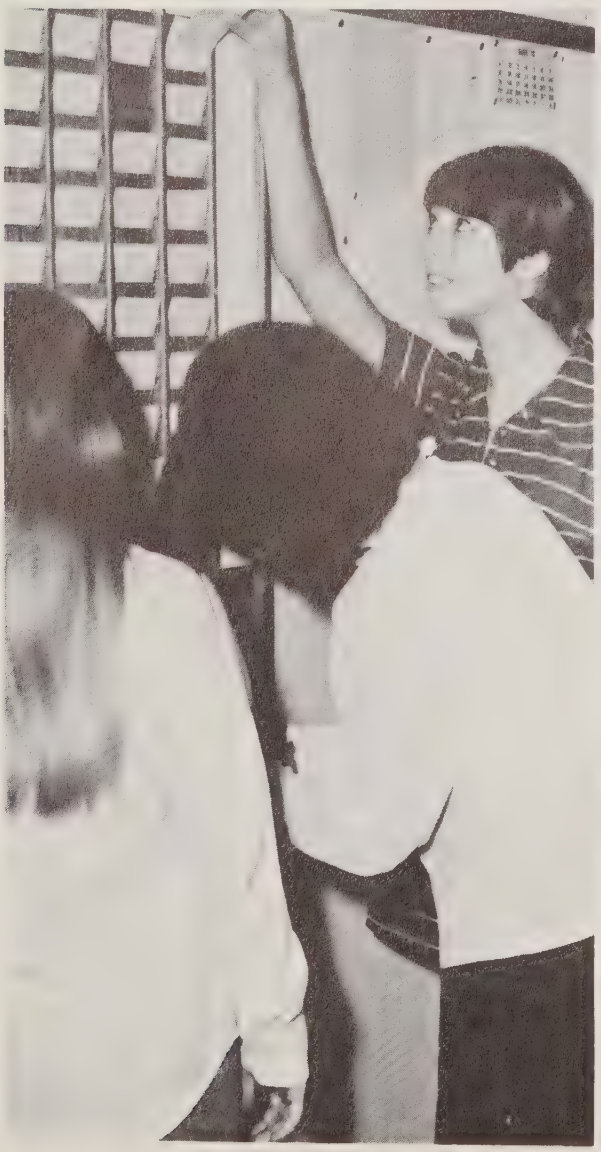


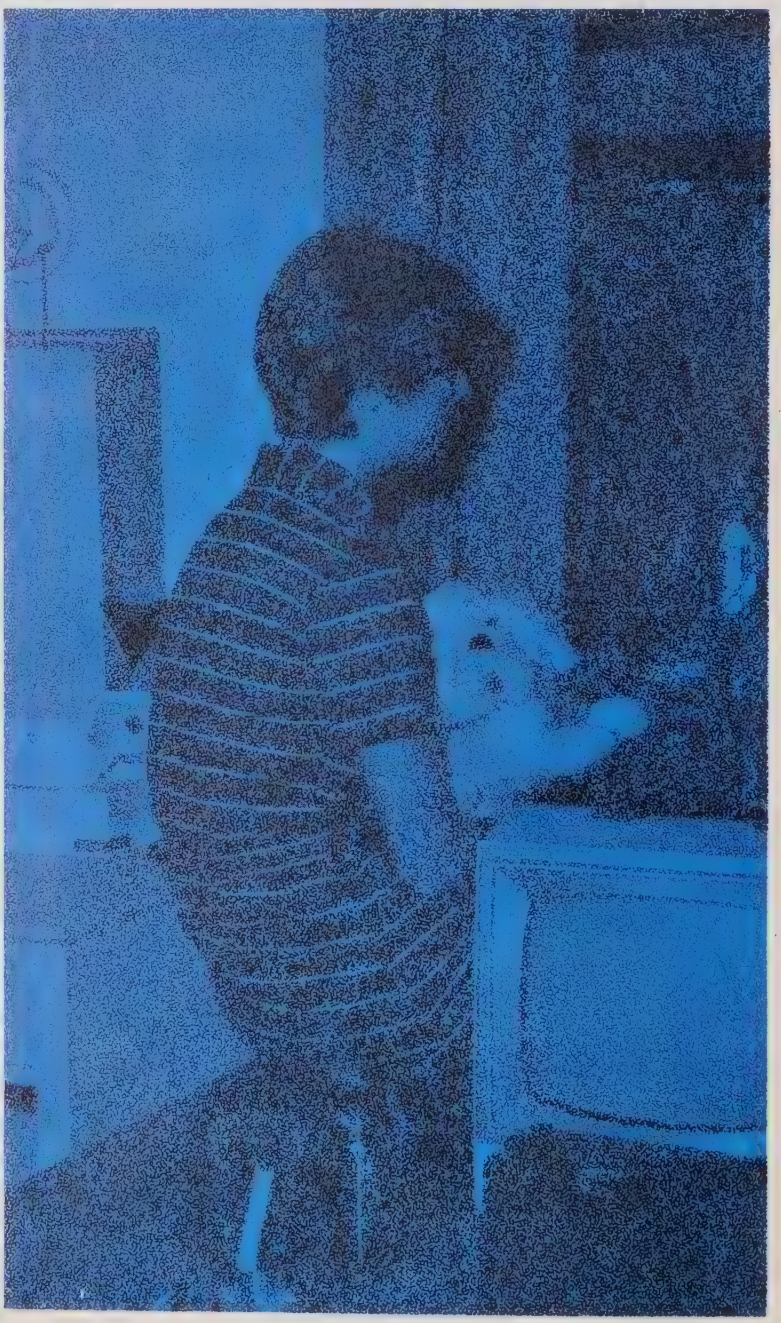
I'm here five minutes and already the Seniors brand me with a ribbon
Papers to get, big sisters to meet, teas to attend, and harassment to [illegible] with
When is there time to unpack? Remember" How do I love thee, let me count the ways"





What is it like,
I wonder?
This new world, this new
life that I find myself in.
I can see it around me, but
only imagine its vastness.
Where will it lead me . . .
The tall girl with the band
on her cap told me . . .
"This strangeness will gradually
disappear and you too will inherit
a feeling of closeness, of peace,
of real life.
I wonder what she meant?





132 lb. baby, stripped draws

King of the O.R., Dr. C.

Songs, skits, RIBBONS . . . F.W.L.A.

Hey kid, whatcha think you're

doing . . . IT'S 7:01!!

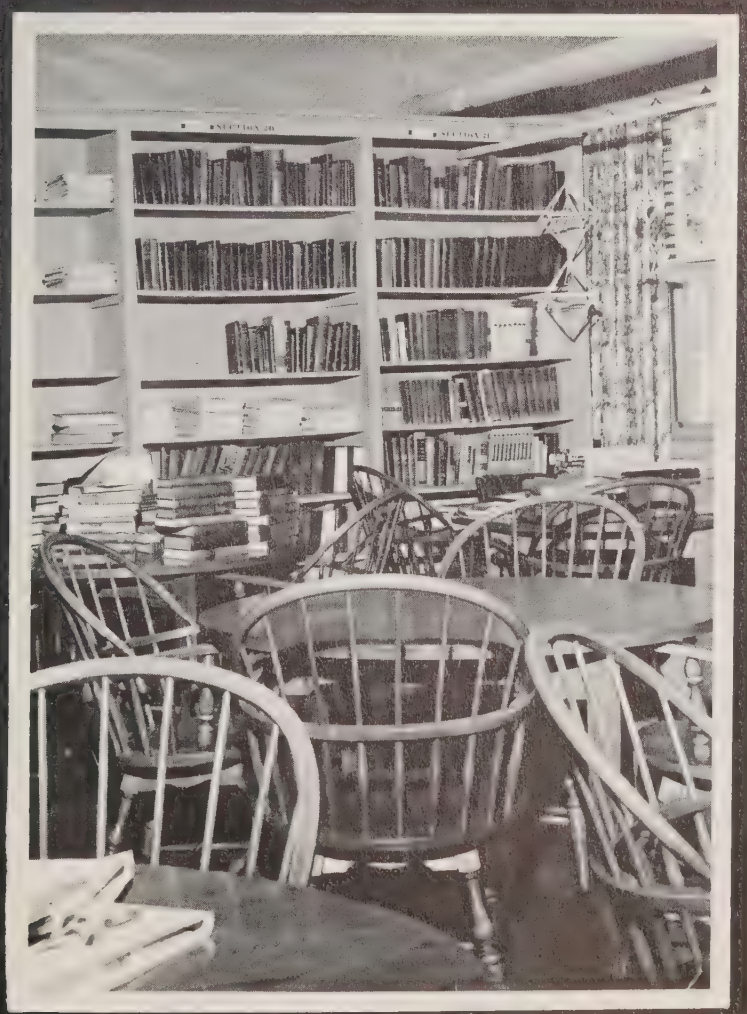
Blindfolds, sore knees,

"I'm scared, I can't see.

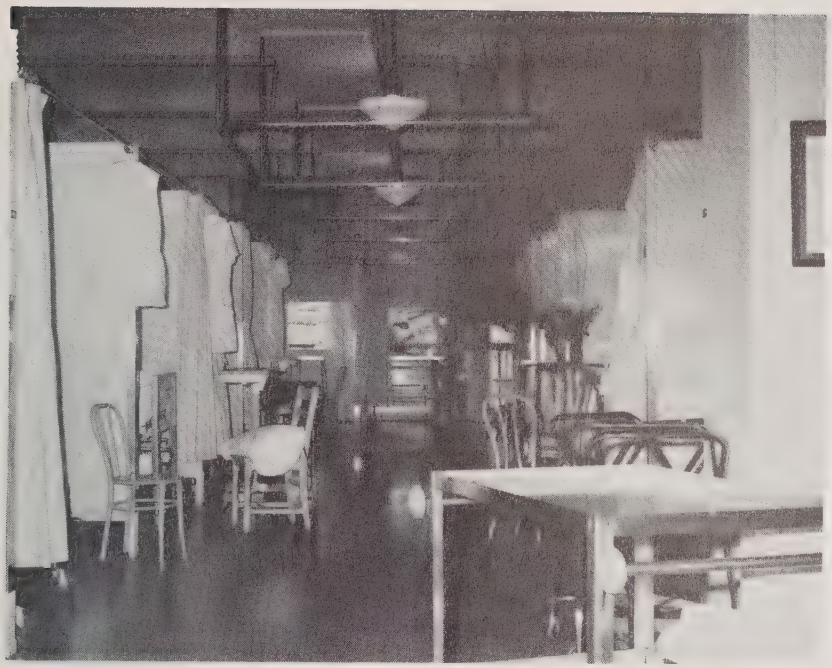
Just WAIT!!

It's INITIATION TIME — 69

Welcome into my world friend.
You're free now, so it's alright to cry
All your ties with the past are gone
And new learned knowledge will last longer
Than you'd think,
Welcome to my world friend,
Reach out . . .
And this world can be yours too.



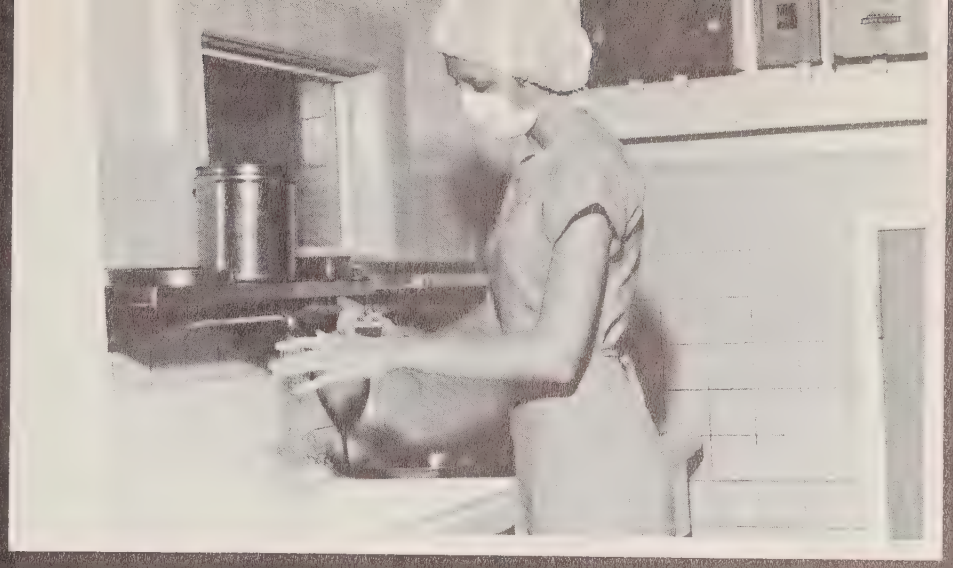
Poke, pinch, pull, plunder,
Stick, shake, turn, toss,
Dear Miss Chase whose body we use . . .
Poor Miss Chase who we unintentionally abuse.
Honest Miss Chase, we love ya' . . .

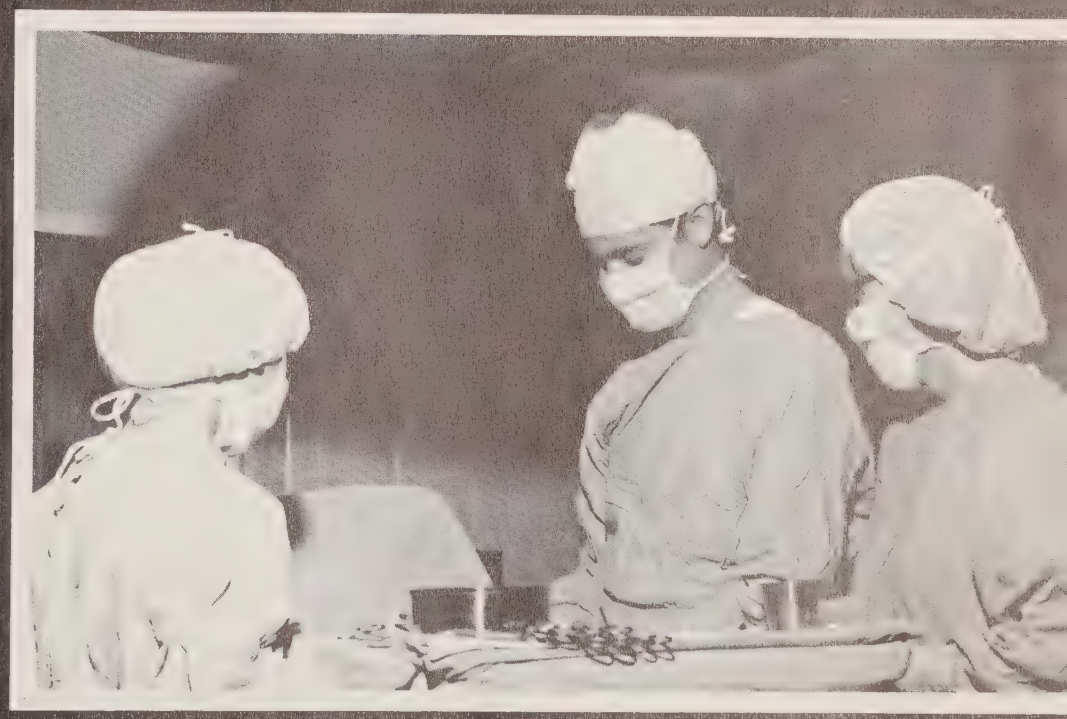


In his effort to learn
Of man and his world
The world that will be one day his own
The student pursues knowledge and
wisdom.
These were once found by man
But they have been forsaken
The student labors to discover them
anew . . .

Operating Room

Step through the doors, a new world. So much to see and learn in so short a time. The intricate workings of skilled hands to master disease that riddles mind and body, hold you befuddled at times. It is a world of mystery that begs to overcome the tipping balance between life and death . . .

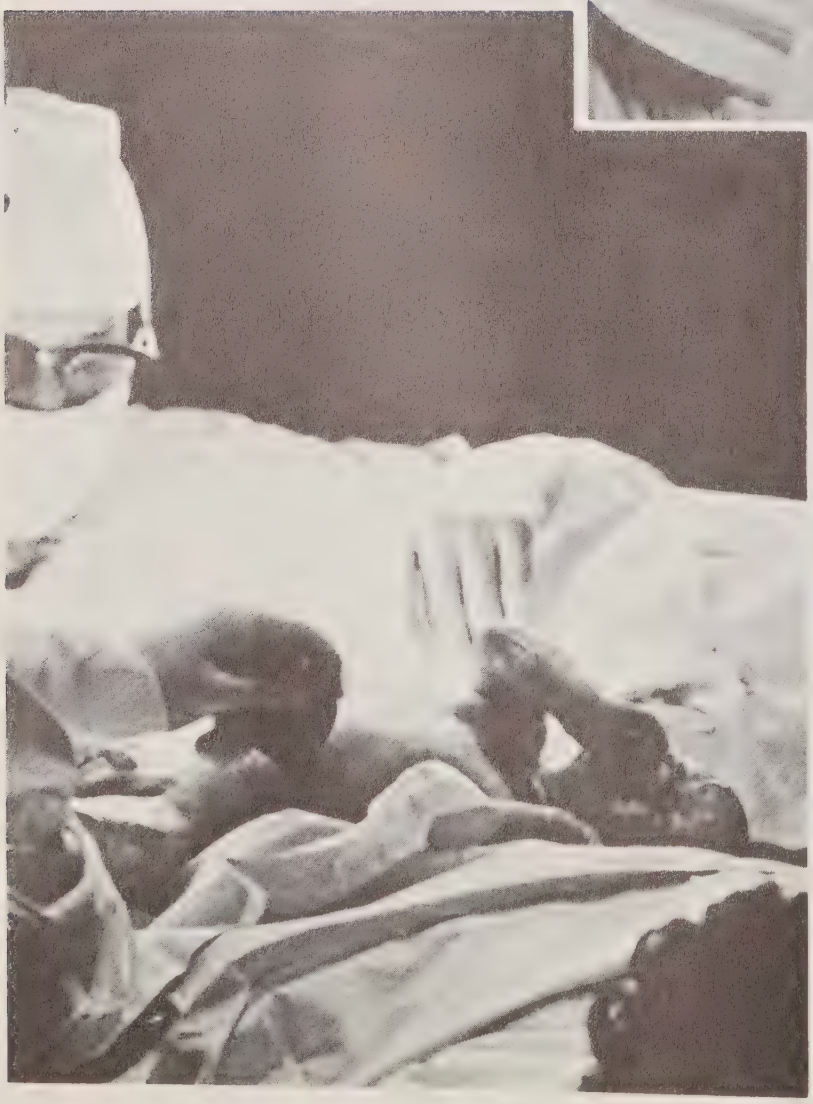




Remember when we could feel their pain. How we had studied to ease it, but we learned that expecting Mothers don't always want to co-operate. At times we felt helpless. Then we watched, it was

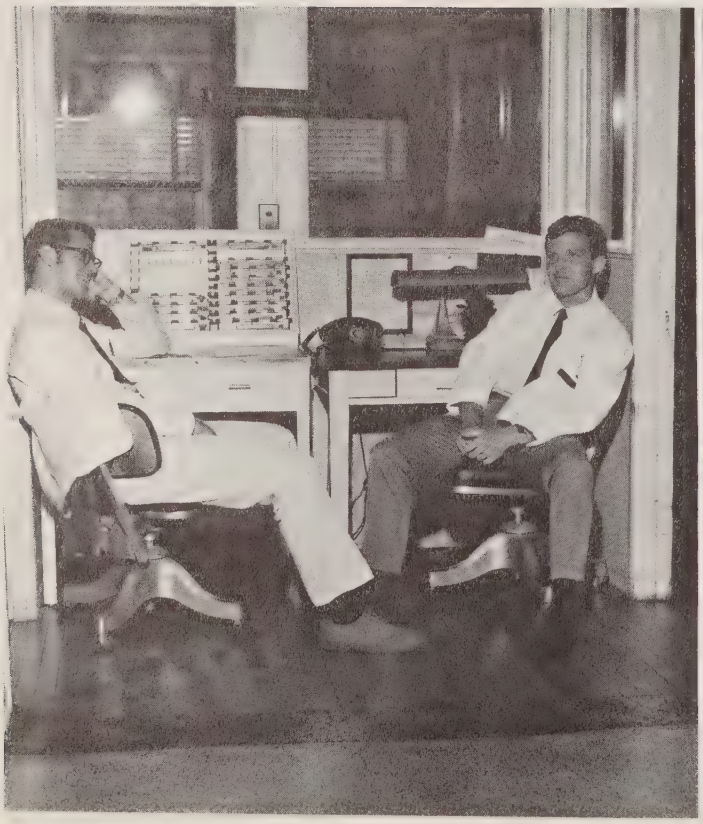
real, a life was born . . .
The only word is awe . . .
Then came a smile, and
the room became blurred
as happy tears filled your eyes.

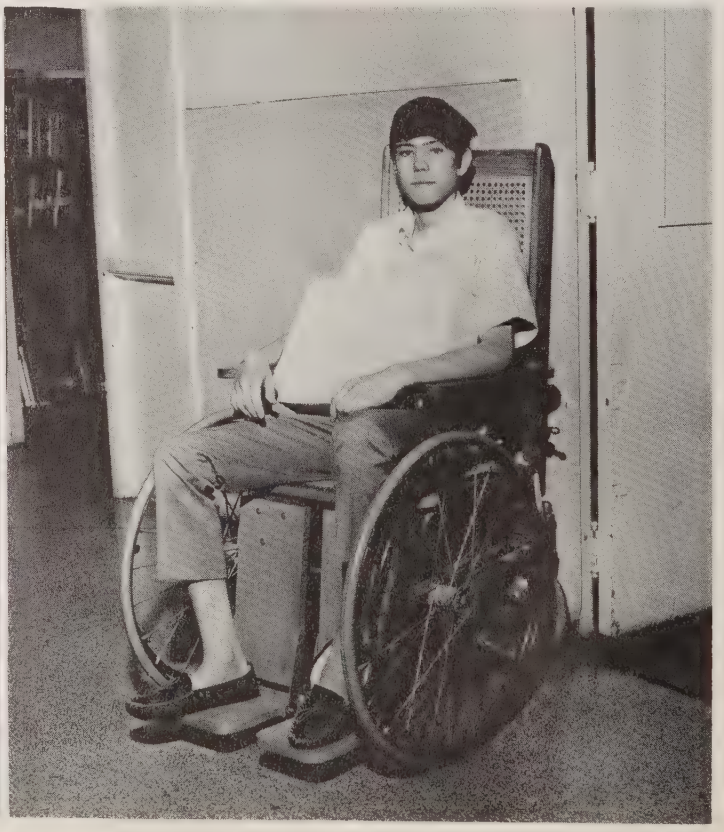
What would you take for those pink
little feet,
Those chubby round cheeks, and that
mouth so sweet;
For the wee tiny fingers and little
soft toes,
The wrinkly little neck and that
funny little nose.
Now, what would you take?

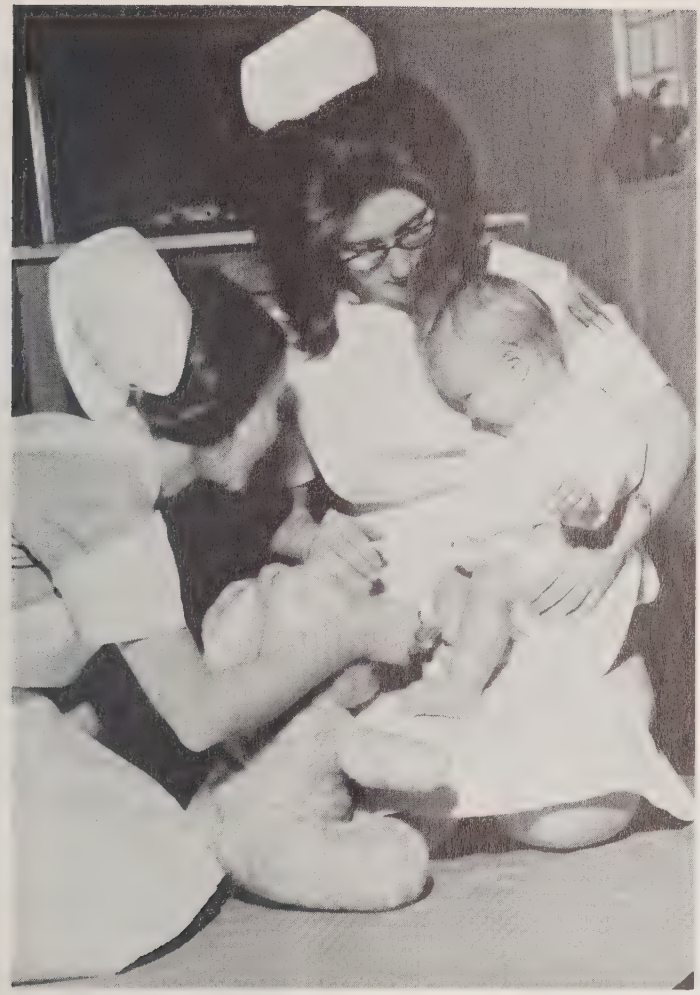


Pediatrics

Hours are spent
studying diseases,
prognoses, but their
reactions are
their own . . .
Their precious
smiles bring tears to our
eyes . . .
Our rewards
are their joys . . .



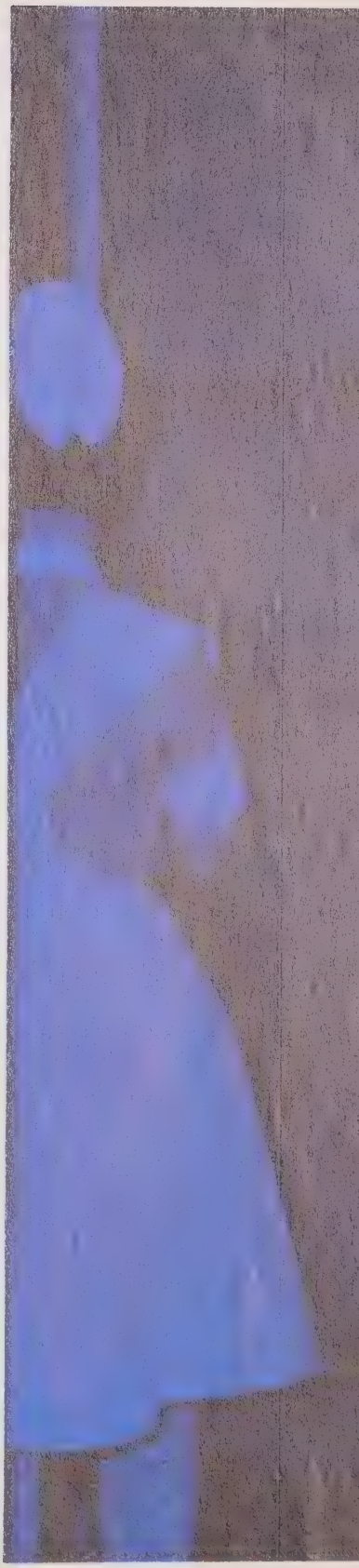




WE take care of him and we care.
He goes back to his world and we know no more . . .
And care again only when a chance occurrence,
phrase, question --
Floods the mind with remembrance.

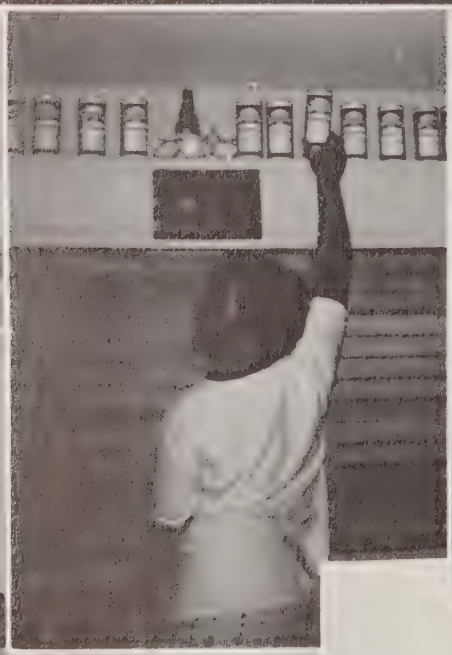
Junior Med-Surg.

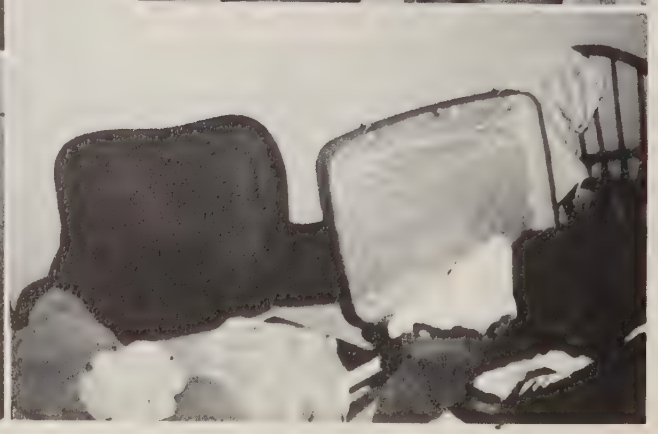
Day after day the Junior adds to her experiences, untangling the complexities of diseases and gaining greater insight into the care of the individual patient. In the many areas of Med-Surg. nursing becomes integrated into a better understanding and more advanced knowledge of total nursing care . . .



A Candid Menagerie

Give a damn





We Remember . . .

an echoing R-O-A-C-H
watching the late movies and Shock Theater
"well tish"
debating sessions – O.R. class
the "Dirty Dozen"
phone calls from our "tennis pro"
those nights after exams – whoppee!
farewells to Mrs. O'Neill and Dr. B.
lock your doors, they're coming!!!
F-L-U-S-H
quickie class meetings
you boys get out of that pool
undescribable joy of Black Banding
becoming the older, wiser sister in OB
sleeping through Med-Surg class
the night the lights went out
eating seat in Peds class
tears and joy at graduation

As we recall these memories, we look ahead to the events of our Senior year.

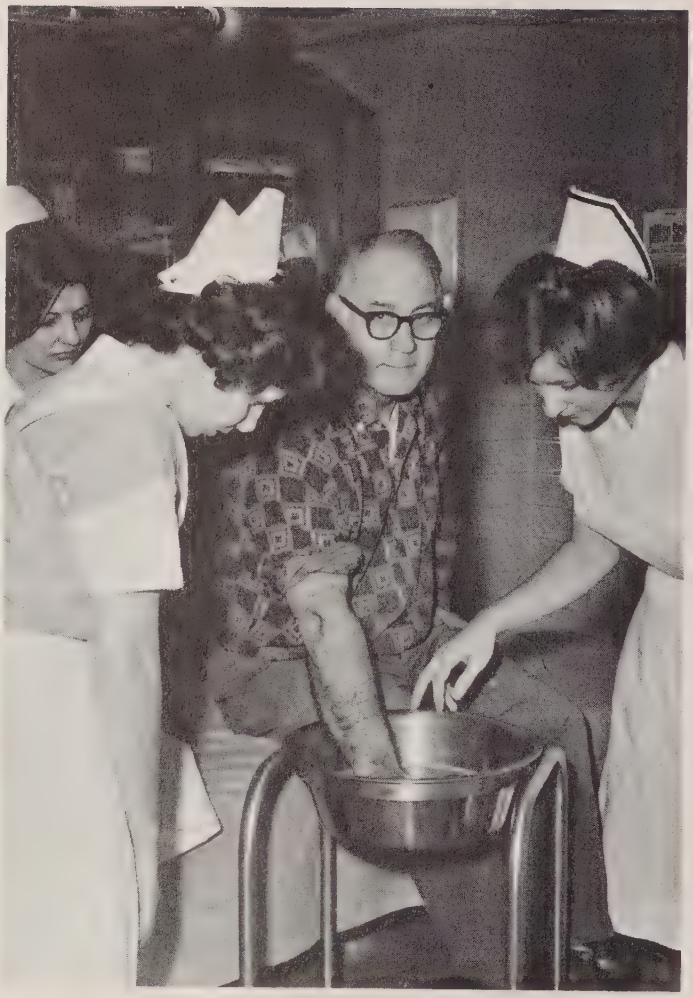
Black Banding
1969

I want to tell you that I'm proud of myself,
but right now I feel a bit humble,
I want to show you how hard I have worked
but at this moment I haven't the time
I want to thank you for all you have given me
but somehow I can't find the right words.
So I say, look at my cap, it has a black band,
it will explain my feelings . . .

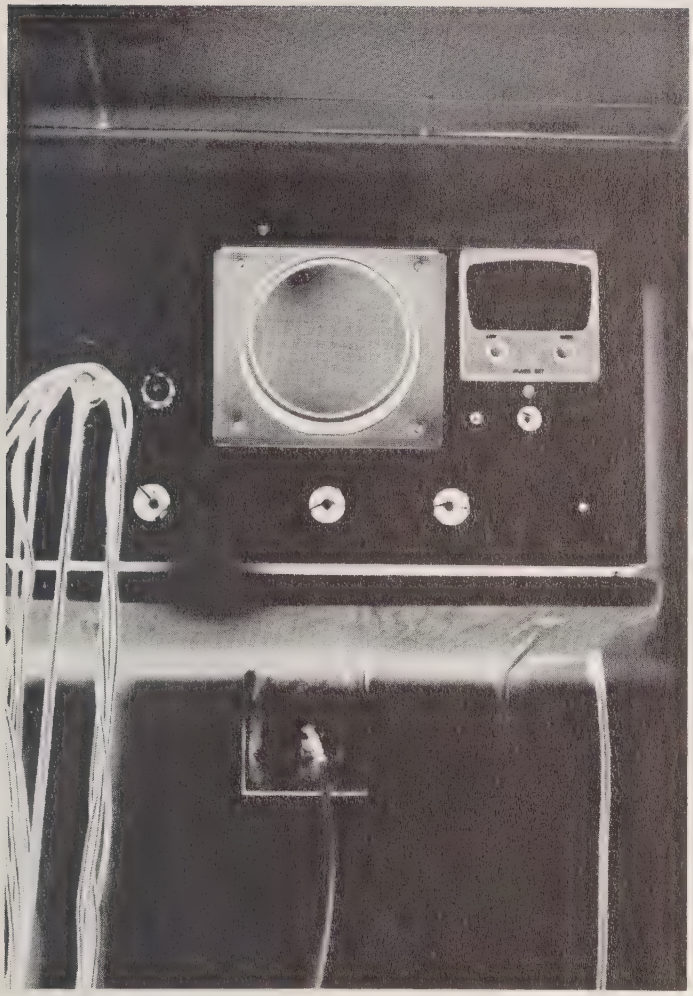
Again this year "Annie" was given away.
A symbol of closeness and friendship
She has belonged to Buck and Dana Rae.

Emergency Room

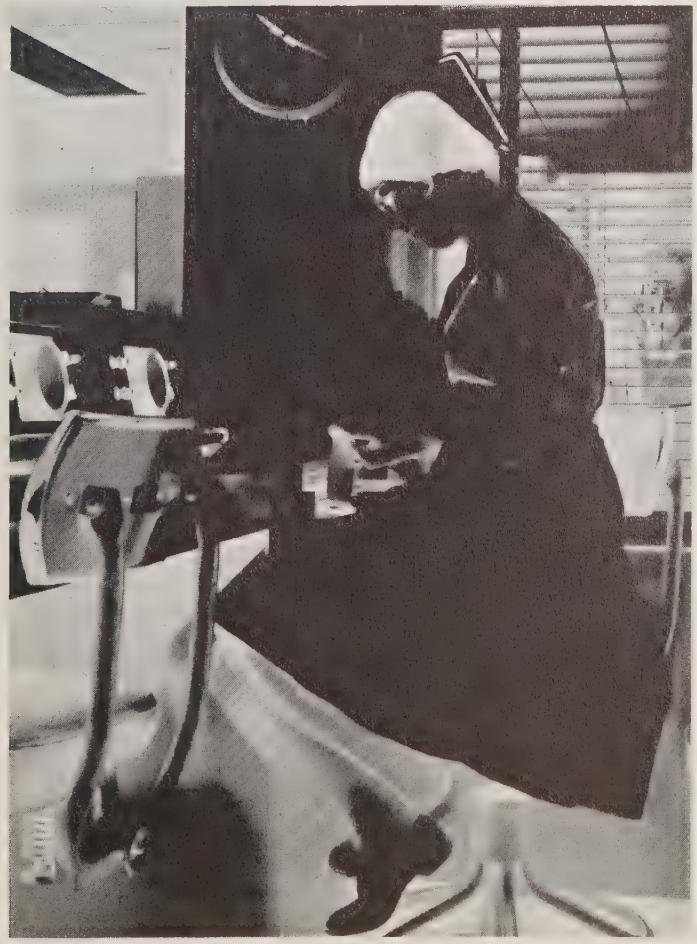
No one day ever resembles another. There is a seemingly endless stream of people and problems. Confusion is not unusual here, but one learns that quick judgement and decision making is of first importance in this aspect of nursing.



Intensive Care Unit



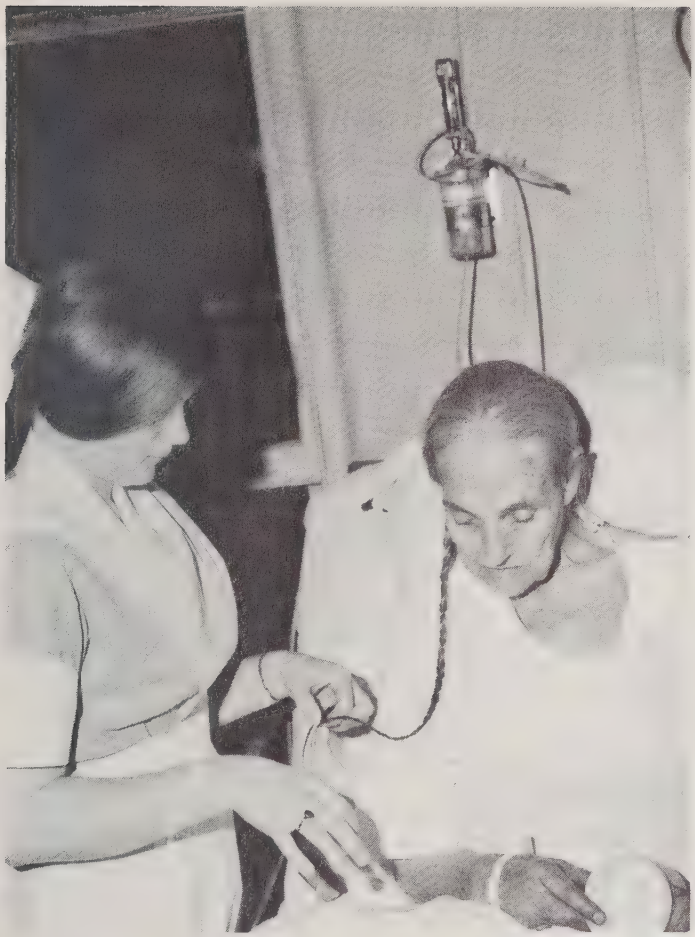
. . .Where life constantly hangs in a balance and taxes every skill of nursing. Monitors, a myriad of machines, a strange world that is exciting to the Senior student who can meet it's extreme challenge.



Senior Med-Surg.

Even if I knew the world would end tomorrow,

I would plant an apple tree today . . .



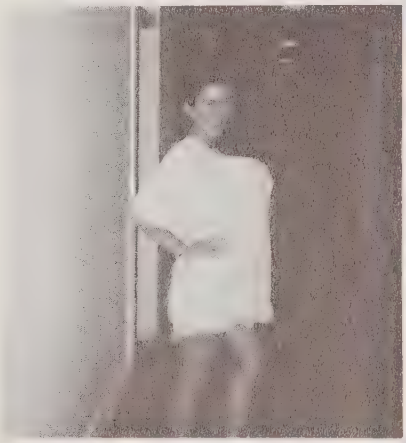
With advanced studies in the field of Med-Surg nursing and leadership, we combine our experiences in order to prepare ourselves for the final steps to graduation. A definite dynamic course study that gives the student added responsibility and a valuable insight into the world of the RN.

Psychiatry

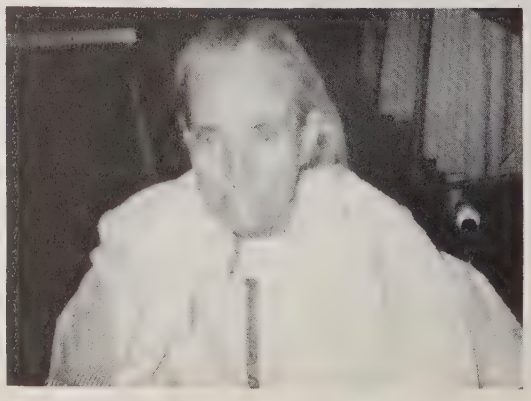
Slowly grasp
the torn ligaments
of a life and
understand the whys
of total disorder
that haunt one
at this trembling time.

We give medicine and food
and save bodies . . .
But how do we light those eyes
And fire the spirit?
How do we save lives from
death
inside?

T-Group
If I hate, let me hate
If I love, let me love
But please, can't I know myself.



We remember . . .
Diamond rings and pins
Azalea festivals
Parties, drinks and getting away
with it in the dorm.
All of our bad habits, Band F!!
Dix hill, our patients and the
Magnificent Seven
Our Great Senior Instructors
Ward G, "Smotherin' and a choakin'"
Battle of the Century, our class meetings.
The tube room and midnight discussions
Learning to smoke, Frosting our hair!
Keeping our shoes polished
6AM and "I just can't get out of bed"
Swimming in the pool – 3AM!
Counting down the days,
And most of all we will remember
each other!!

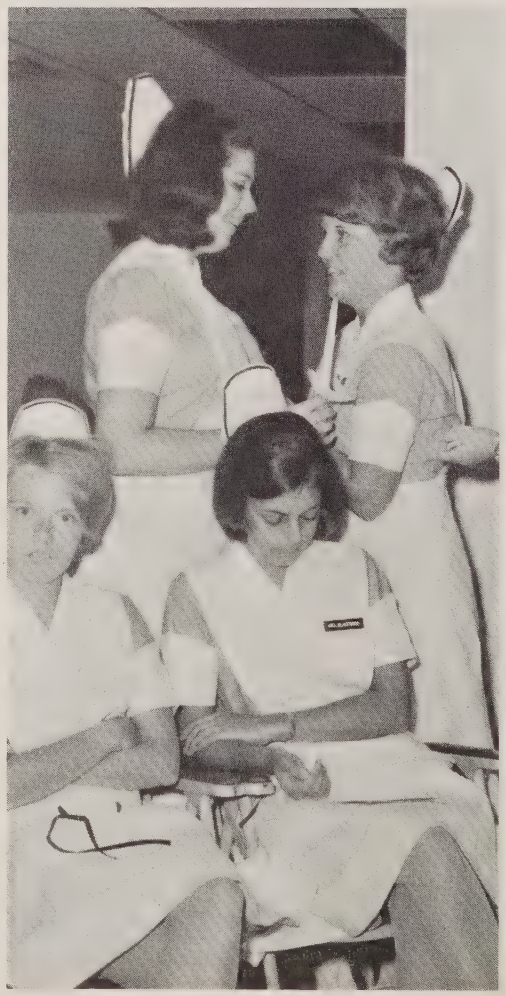


Glee Club

This year, under the direction of Jim Staples, the glee club found a new vitality. Despite difficulty in scheduling practices; working around class hours, other school activities, and exams, we had a good year. Again this year, the glee club participated in Christmas Choral Communion at Duke. This gave us an opportunity to compare our style of music with singers from Duke and Lincoln nursing schools. We showed off our voices with autumn and spring concerts of folk, spiritual, and patriotic music.

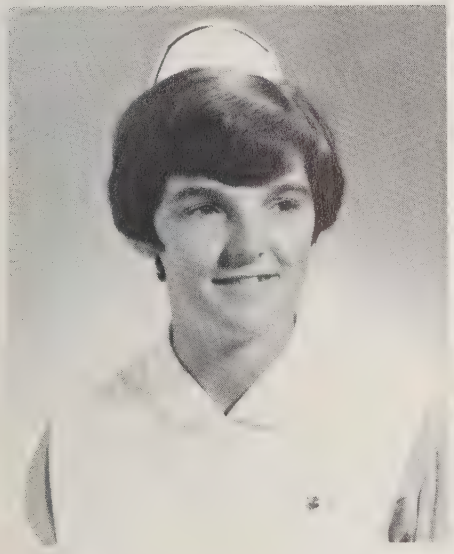
Santa Filomena

An exciting moment, a candle is lit and ones individual character shines for all to honor.



Miss Ann Dowdy

Miss Rachel Carter



Miss Dana Clemmer

There is no prescribed pattern for ideal Santa Filomena. Santa Filomena should strive to develop the individual. The ideal is for each of us to develop her own interpretation of her personality and the situation she individually faces. Be aware that your viewpoint should be progressive, forward looking, open to change, but to have the foundation of the wisdom of the past members.

Miss Lynn Dearth

Mrs. Donna White

Miss Ella Hawkins

Student Government

Rachel Carter
President

Dana Clemmer
1st Vice-Pres.

Pat Lee
2nd Vice-Pres.

Majorie Cole
Treasurer

Vicky Crutchfield
Secretary

Mrs. Holloway
Sponsor

This has been the year for change. The students have finally begun to be heard. On surrounding campuses we saw riots and protest but we gained our requests peacefully. Our government can by no means be called apathetic, only mature and strong in its actions. This year Watts saw many old time traditional rules put into their place . . . the past! The student body is pleased and our goals were accomplished without unnecessary troubles. We can only contend that Watts could never progress having to live in the traditional past.

THE WATTS HOSPITAL
"HEAL THE SICK"
DURHAM, N.C.

Christian Student Union

The Christian Student Union provides a means of spiritual guidance for the students at Watts. There are many days when our only means of escape and comfort is through a little prayer. The CSU continually strives to promote fellowship and understanding with its members. The group did much in this area on the retreat at Southern Pines this year.

LINDA SWAIN
President

Student Nurses Association

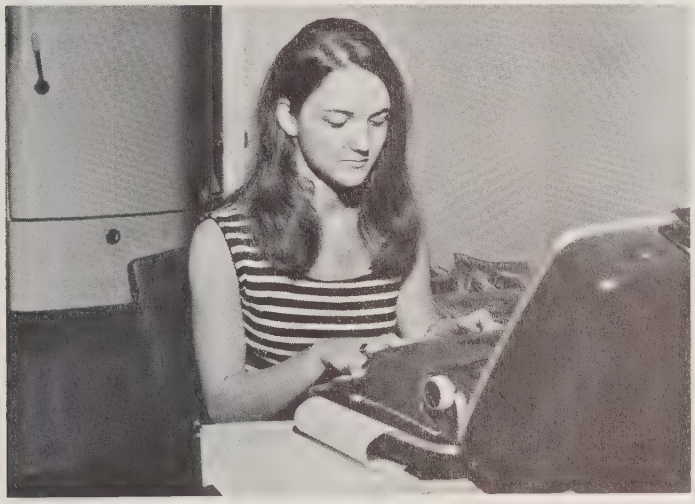
Though the membership in the SNA has been small this year, the group has accomplished very much. Watts was represented at district meetings as well as at the National Student Nurses Convention at Miami, Florida attended by Carolyn Hardin, a Junior, and Gail Wester, a Freshman. Through the efforts of the SNA and their hard working, it is hoped that the membership will be increased for the coming year.

Co-Editors Beckie Williams Lynn Dearth

White Cap
Staff
1970

Your Annual is a product of blood, sweat and tears . . .

Hours upon hours went into the making of the 1970 White Cap. There were millions of pictures to sort through and thousands of words to choose for copy. There were days when we could not get the right people together for the right things. But, all in all it has been fun, and to say the least, interesting. Our goal was to have a bigger and better annual this year. With the help of Spell, the Junior editor, Woods and Horton, the Freshmen editors; Green, Coulman, Carter and Compton taking care of the business, Dewees, our advisor "Buck" typing and the editors Williams and Dearth we feel we have accomplished the goal. What do you think?



Christmas Caroling

Lightened candles pass through darkened wards. Voices raised in carols bring smiles to sad faces.

Santa comes to visit bringing his bundles of cheer. Once again, as years past, we wish a Merry Christmas to all . . .

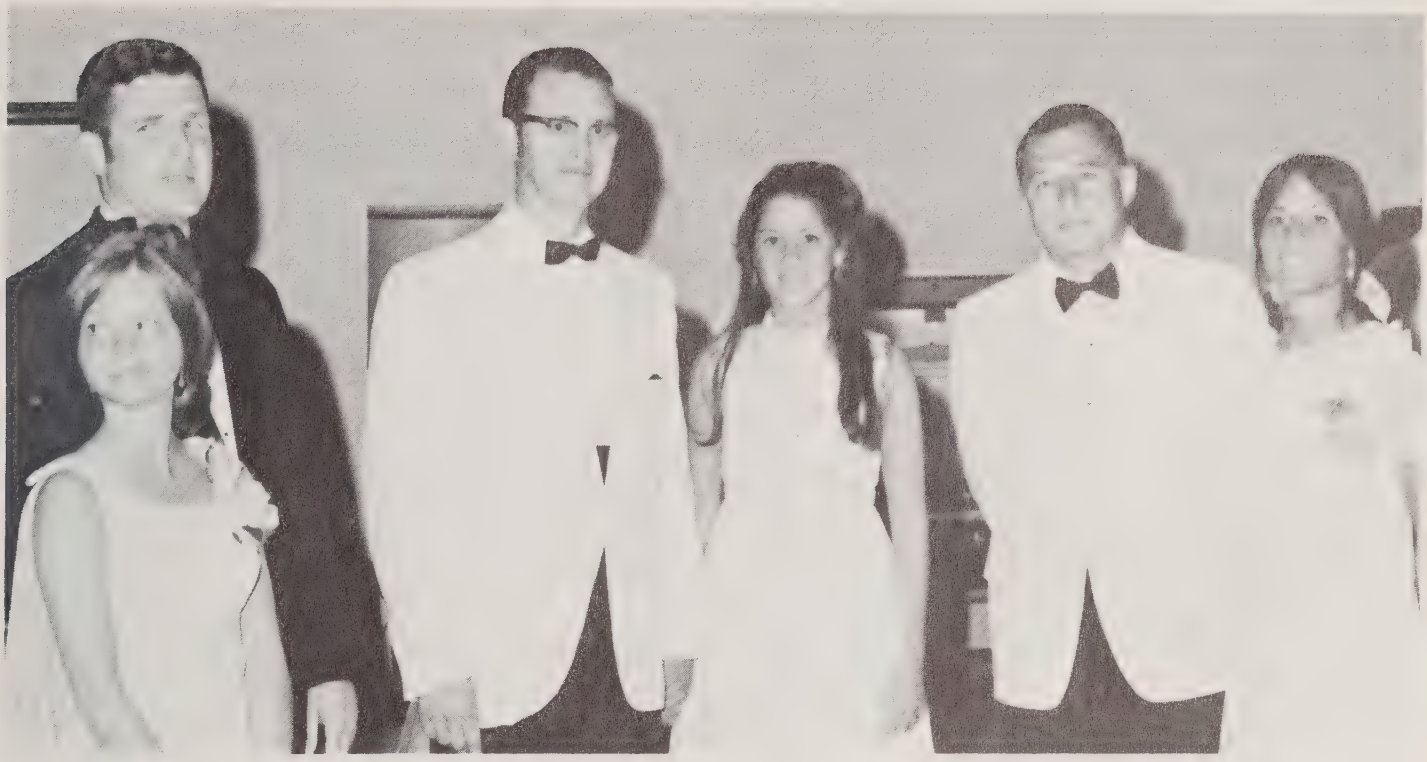
"To everything there is a season and a time to every purpose under the heaven"

Eight hours of work, eight hours of study, eight hours of sleep!. . . Not at all! There were times when the going was rough, but we remember the times we could get together, they were good times. Swimming, teas, picnics and just being with one another, that's what kept us together and so helped us keep going.

White Cap
1970

A time to celebrate graduation . . .

A great year comes to an end. All of the hours, efforts and planning to raise money for class candidates is behind us now. It's time to smile, be happy, say good-bye and PARTY.

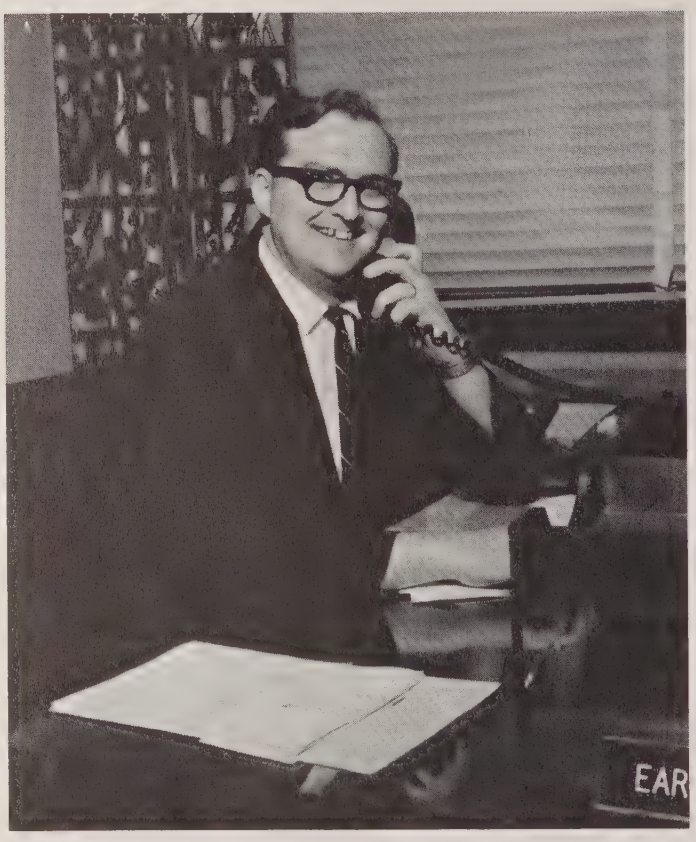


CANDIDATES; Cathy Matheson, escort Dr. Bectal, Junior; Donna White, escort, Dr. Stokes, Senior; Gail Marino, escort, Dr. Berkut, Freshman

The winner is Senior Candidate Mrs. Donna White

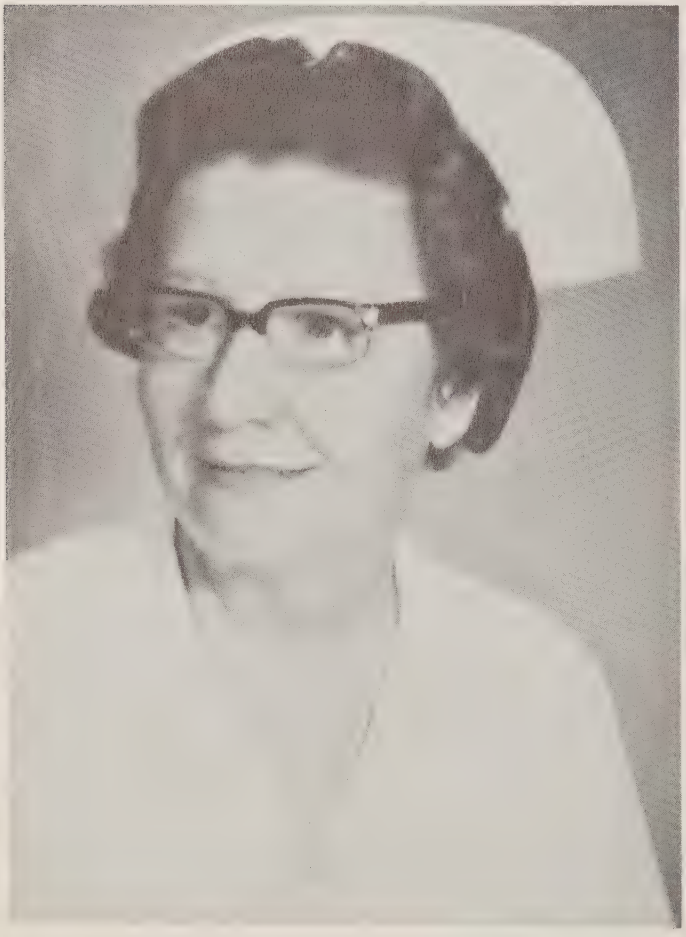
Hospital Administration

Mr. John F. Moulton
Watts Hospital Director

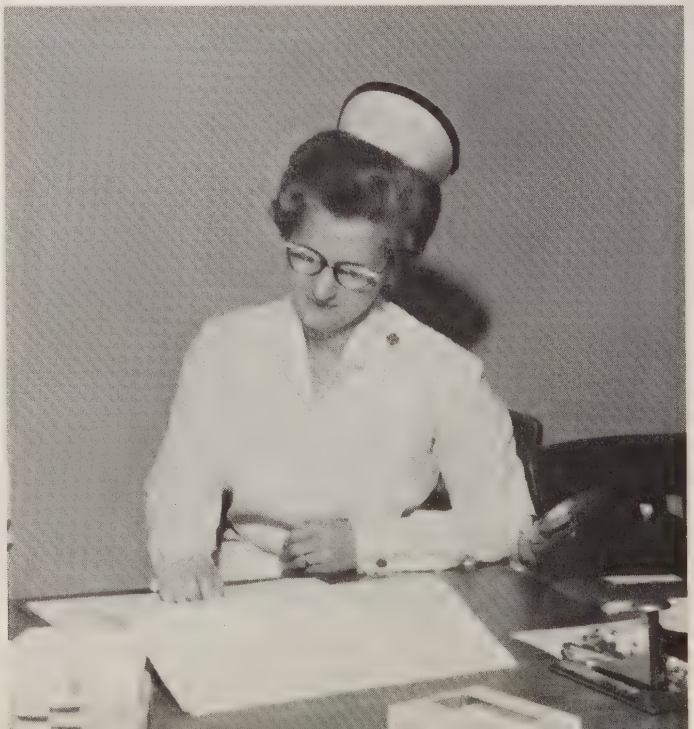


Mr. Earl Powel
Assistant Director

Mrs. Margaret Boswell
Director of Nursing Service

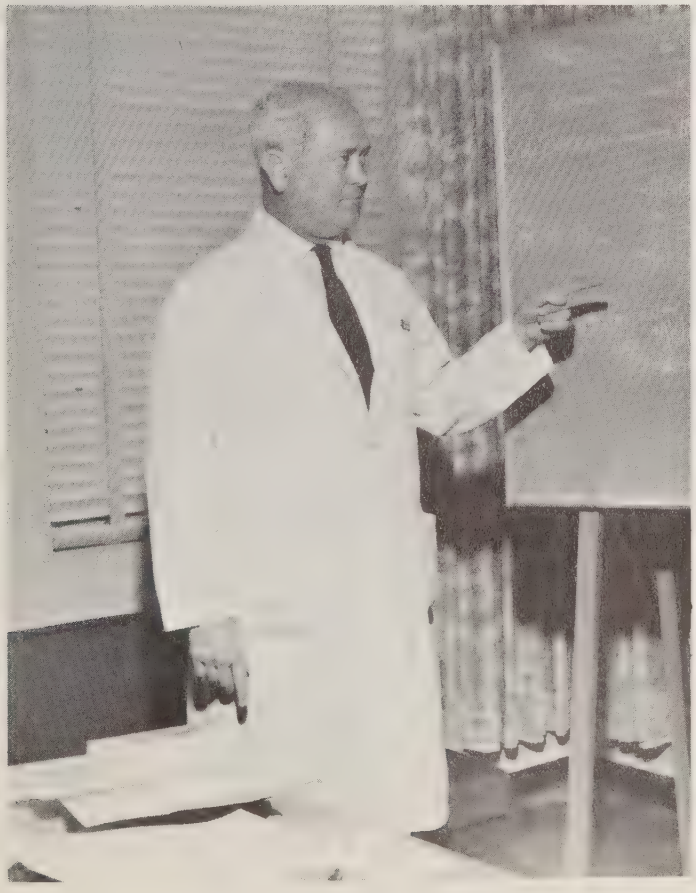


Mrs. Lucille Holsinger
Director of Nursing

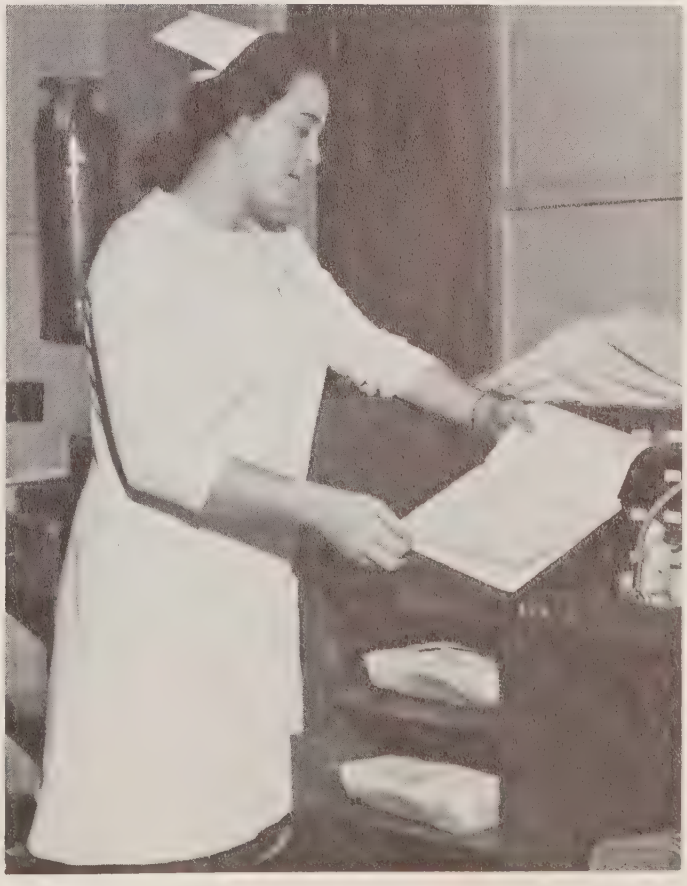


Mrs. Tilley and Mrs. Winfree
Hospital Secretaries

Mrs. Letha Head
Social Service



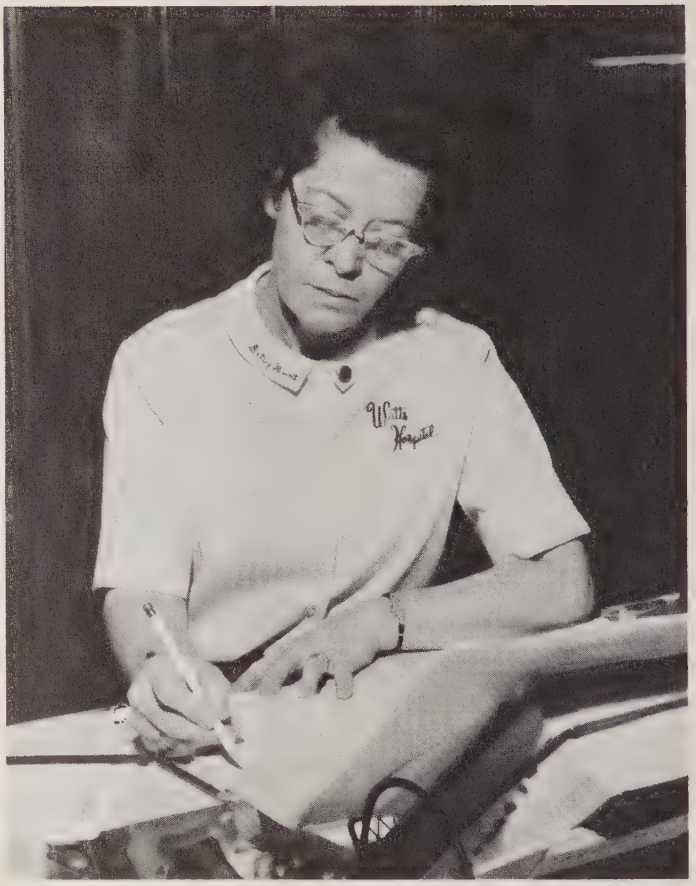
Dr. Royster
Director of House Staff Doctors



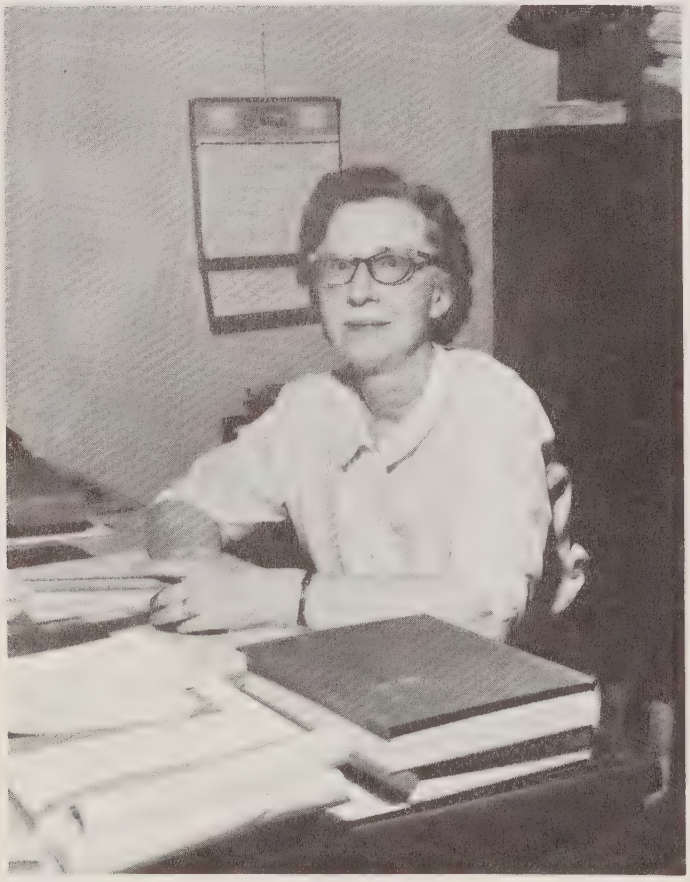
Mrs. Deaton
Inservice Education

School of Nursing Administration

From fumbling, seeking and developing,
they lead us to perfection.
Their knowledge has been generously
passed to us.
And with patience never ending,
Endurance beyond compare,
Smiles and confidence that kept
us going
And most of all an everlasting
understanding of the student and her goals,
Our instructors have molded
us into nothing less than
the best . . .



Mrs. Hunt
Nursing School Secretary

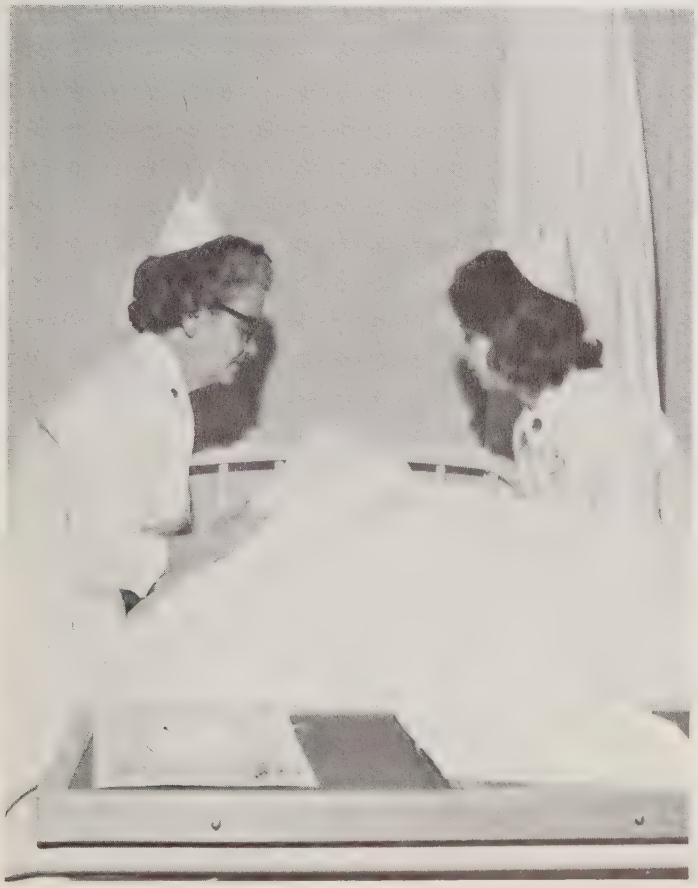


Mrs. Cecile Zunner
Director of Nursing Education

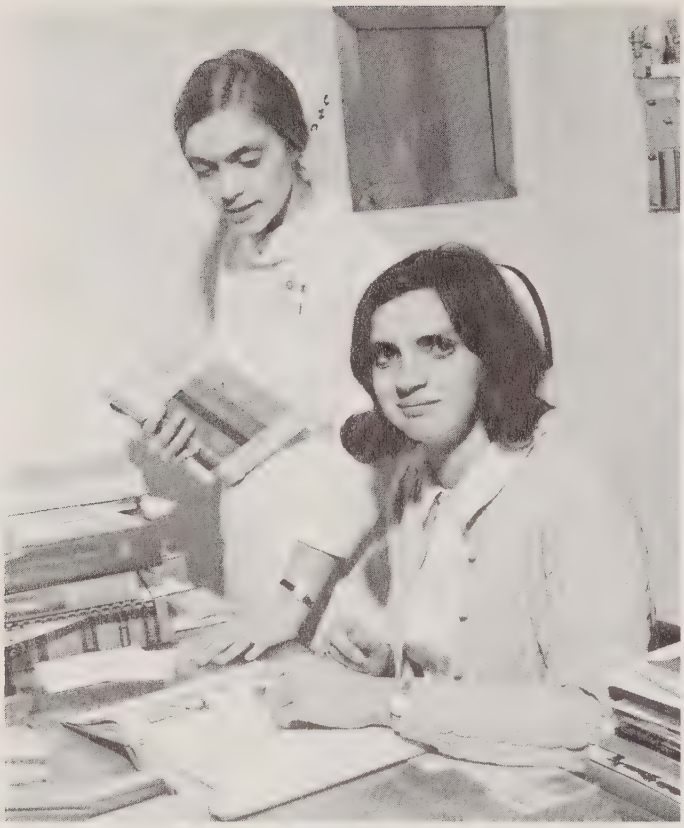
Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Noll, Mrs. Holloway
Medical Surgical Nursing

Mrs. Barnes and Mrs. Brooks
Medical-Surgical Nursing

Mrs. Robeson and Miss Rienhart
Nursing Fundamentals



Mr. Pierce and Miss Faulkner
Nursing Fundamentals



Mrs. Bozgli
Operating Room

Mrs. Harris
Librarian

A day begins, will it ever end?

Mrs. Dewees and Mrs. Hill
Pediatrics

See, they can laugh too!

Mrs. Mandetta and Mrs. Brackbill
Obstetrics

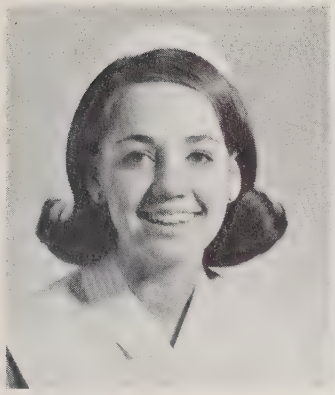
OFFICERS, L. to R. Joan Johnson, Treas.; Nilsa Ocasio, Sec.; Cathy Absalom, Vice-Pres.; Jackie Hoyle, Pres.

Freshmen Class of 1972

MOTTO . . . When seeing eyes which yearn for help and hearing cries of despair; run eagerly for it with arms out stretched and a hungry heart.

author . . . Ann Woods

CLASS FLOWER . . . White Rose



Kathy Absalom

Brenda Blackwood

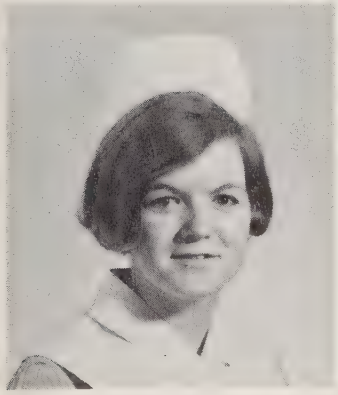
Teresa Bolick

Anne Bomberger

Cary Boulier

Virginia Bowling

Claudia Chandler



Debra Clark

Mary Clayton

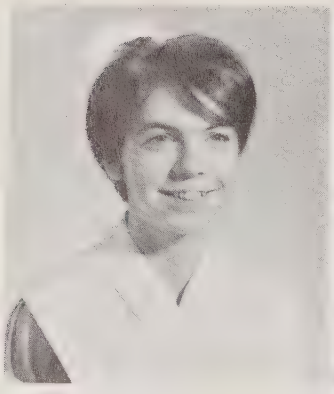
Mary Coleman

Vickey Crutchfield

Peggy Dawson

Debra Dunn

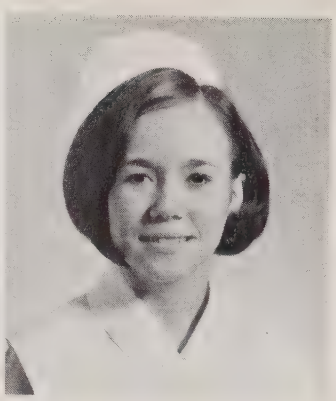
Geneva Fuller



Margaret Greeson

Donna Hardison

Sue Hartley



Jean Haswell

Shirley Horton

Rose Howard

Jackie Hoyle

Debbie Hundley

Joan Johnson

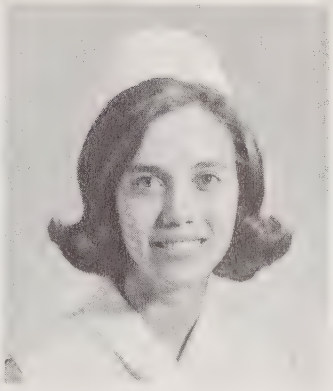
Pat Mann

Gail Marino

Sandra McBride

Nilsa Ocasio

Rosalin Olive



Patricia Pearce

Connie Redman

Susie Starnes

Karen Taylor

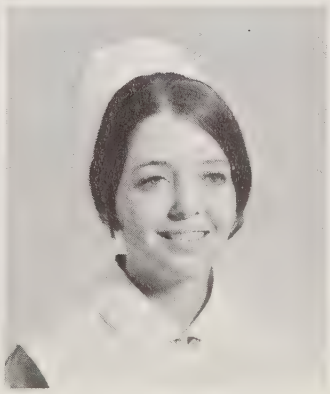
Linda Thompson

Gail Troutman

Cathy Wall

Hope Way

Nancy Weir



Gail Wester

Joy Wilder

Anne Woods

OFFICERS, FROM L. to R.; Cathy Slade, Sec.; Jackie Harris, Pres.; Carolyn Hardin, historian; Cathy Matheson, Vice-Pres.; Margaret Moore, Treas.; Not Pictured, Advisors, Miss Joan Reinhardt, Miss Ruby Pierce.

Juniors Class of 1971

CLASS MOTTO: "You have to live life to love it, and love life to live it."

CLASS FLOWER: Forget-me-not

Margaret Ball

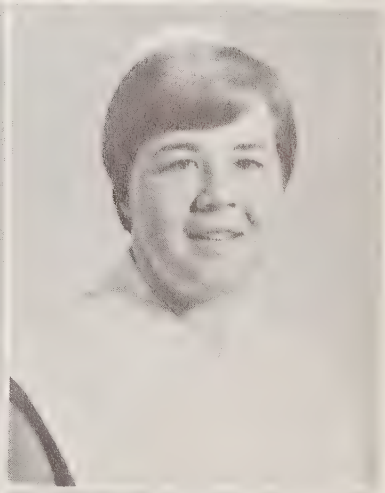
Kathy Barber

Linda Bass

Kathy Benson

Peggy Bowman

Karen Capps



Marjorie Cole

Karen DeLancey

Carolyn Hardin

Jackie Harris

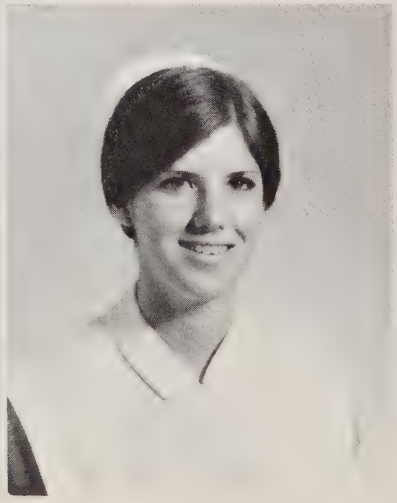
Lynne Hockett

Myra Jones

Kitty Joyner

Pat Lee

Susan Lunsford



Cathy Matheson

Joan Miller

Kathy Miller

Margaret Moore

Brenda Myers

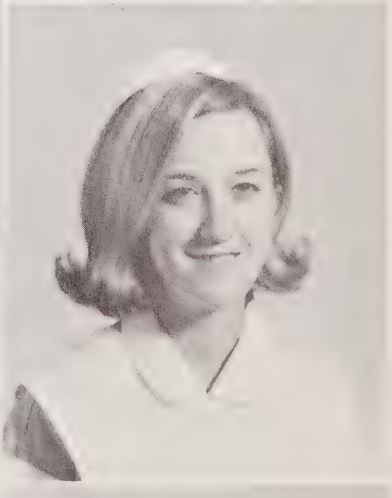
Karen Newhouse

Ina Polk

Cathy Slade

Nancy Spell

Gail Strickland



Linda Swain

Sandy Taylor

Elizabeth Ward

OFFICERS, L. to R.; Mrs. Barnes, Advisor; Mrs. Brown, Advisor; Cathy Coulman, Pres.; Judy Perdue, Sec.; Nancy Green, Treas.; Beckie Williams, Historian; Gail Compton, Vice-Pres.

Seniors Class of 1970

MOTTO . . . "Every noble deed is at first impossible."

CLASS FLOWER . . . Daisy

Kathy Lynn Buchanan
Winfield, West Virginia

"You can do anything you want to do if you want to do it bad enough."

Kathy,

For some oddly explainable reason, I feel that I am more qualified than anyone here to write about my "special buddy." Could the reason be that we've been through the last six years of our lives together? We share so many great memories — like double dating, moments of silence and sheets over heads - but the greatest of all is the night during closed study when ole Coulman jumped in her closet! Six years is so short . . . there remains a lifetime of memories ahead. Just remember, gal, old friends never die — but one does "fade away."

Kathleen Coulman
Greensboro, North Carolina

"God grant me the serenity to accept the things I can not change; the courage to change the things I can; and the wisdom to know the difference."

Buck,

It's so hard to begin, when it started so many years ago . . . but, it's so much harder to think of an end to it all. If it wasn't for making those Easter baskets the night before finals . . . for slamming the door and hiding under the covers . . . for N. C. State football games and the good ole Dairy Queen, we might never have passed nursing school. I feel it will never end for us . . . after all, "old soldiers never die, they just fade away."

Carleen Campbell
Garner, North Carolina

"I will try to radiate faith and hope
wherever I go."

Sylvia . . .

Remember all those "beautiful" men you dated who had such "tough bods"; Dr. Utley and his special gift to you — a PDR; remember when I had to lead you around two days when both eyes were patched; "our" well-cared for, well fertilized, beautiful weeds; remember our late night discussions; back rubs; those special words, said at the right time to cheer someone who was lonesome; and most of all, just the feeling of knowing you always cared and you were always there.

Sylvia Ruth Jones
Greensboro, North Carolina

"Life is all around us
We see it every day and everywhere.
It's hard to avoid something
That we are ourselves."

Carleen . . .

This is a rare combination of wit, loyalty, enthusiasm, and a mouth that just won't quit — all wrapped up in a special person — my roomy — V. V. Behind that smile of yours are the thoughts of a trip to Hawaii and the look in your eyes is due to the fact you stayed up all night reading those cards and letters from Johnny. I don't know how you've stood all my mess, but you survived, now you're ready for the world . . .

Rachel Ann Carter
Hickory, North Carolina

"Intelligence comes only to
those who seek it."

Gail, remember . . .

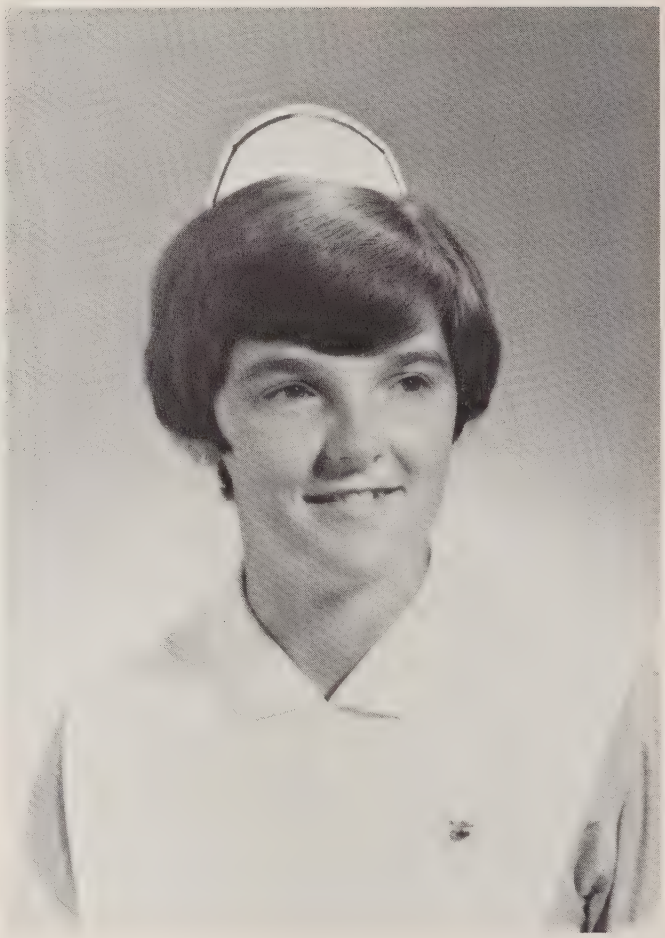
The Azalea Festivals, the shot I gave you, watching the stories, hmm, hmm, hmm, rolling tobacco, Feb. 14, not speaking before 7 A.M., Addie, WHERE will I sleep, how many times did you vote, the secrets are out, and 1970 – the Marrying Year.

Alice Gail Compton
Cedar Grove, North Carolina

"Success is getting what you
want; happiness is wanting what
you get."

Rach, can you forget . . .

Cedar 'Grove' and tood stole, super spastic in OR, your hate for flu shoots, trying on 5 pairs of slacks before wearing a pants dress, "The Group" you never ending A's, January 24, talking to the walls, Thursday afternoon at 4:15, and 1970 – the Marrying Year . . .



Danna Rae Clemmer
Concord, North Carolina

"Charity is a virtue of the heart
and not of the hands."

Danna Rae, from K. B. . . .

At graduation, many people look back into the past as well as forward into the future. We, too, have many great memories stemming especially from our freshman year. Like our many walks to ninth street, trying to play football, and our many trips to each other's rooms during closed study . . . and best of all April Fool's Day and our decorated rooms. We are now preparing to go our separate ways and lead our individual lives, but try to remember the good times . . . KB

Dorothy Carol Shannonhouse
Winston Salem, North Carolina

"Where does Happiness come from?
What makes Happiness start?
How does it come out of nowhere
And into a person's heart?"

To Shannonhouse, from Fagge

The beach trip our Freshman year . . . Can you ever forget it? I won't forget having to sleep in Joe's car. If you are not a horsewoman how come you spent so much time at the Saddle and Fox Club? Go swimming . . . You must be drunk, its four in the morning! Man, let the good times roll!!

Ann Sikes
Raleigh, North Carolina

She's not a rule breaker — just a mischief maker.

Lynn . . .

Remember when Hildegard got out and scared the girls from Forsythe? We all grew up a little at the Hill, including the two rats and one horse. We planned and replanned so many things only in vain. Here's hoping it all works out.

Lynn Jane Dearth
Houston, Texas

If you are content with the best you have done, you will never do the best you can do.

Ann . . .

Motorcycles, cars, Morgan horses, rats, Padero's, and plenty of fun. Thank goodness there's someone almost as tall as I am. "A friend who hath the skill and observation of the best physician; the diligence and vigilance of the best nurse; and the tenderness and patience of a good friend." What else can I say — see you in September.

Judith Anne Perdue
Louisburg, North Carolina

"Silent, quiet, easy going, one who's
really worth knowing."

Ann,

Remember the snowman we built with the kids that winter – it must have looked like a white blob to everyone else, but to us and the kids, it was beautiful. How about the night we all left Butner and took "Lucy" to the State Fair (all eight of us in that big bad wonder machine). Do you recall that fateful night we tried to pump our own gas and thought all the gas tanks were empty. Don't forget next time that it helps to pull the gas release lever. This is just a glimpse into some of our good times – the bad ones I won't mention – It would take too long, I am convinced that your motto has to be, "I DESERVE it".

Elizabeth Ann Dowdy
Colfax, North Carolina

"No task too tremendous,
no duty too small."

Judy,

Remember the nights we stayed up studying until 2:00 a.m. because you kept saying "now Ann, we've got to concentrate." The only bad thing was we never started concentrating until about 1:30 a.m. How about that quaint expression you always used to describe soreness – I still haven't decided what "sore as a risen" means. Do you recall that fateful afternoon at the Police Department – you were trying to stay out of jail because you had injured a piece of cement in a parking lot the day before. I was along to prove moral support but ended up driving your car around the block to prevent you from getting a parking ticket. To conclude, I decided that you are without a doubt the most ridiculous looking person I've ever seen smoking a "White Owl" cigar.

Betty Jean Shepherd
Whitsett, North Carolina

"The silence often of pure innocence persuades when speaking fails"

To B. J. from Jodie . . .

Her friendly smile, her warm understanding and pleasant personality are attributes that I feel contributes most to the reason for which I believe will make her a success in life and in her nursing profession.

Pamela Adelle Eakes
Durham, North Carolina

"We have, all of us, sufficient fortitude
to bear the misfortunes of others."

I remember at the Hill in Raleigh going to work with a flat soggy wet cap because I got wet going to lunch. Going back to seclusion by myself to visit my patient. Boy! did I get a reprimand for that. I forgot to ask for an escort. I remember slipping out of the dorm to go home after working evening.

Sherry Ann Page
Willow Springs, North Carolina

"The simple gift of being kind is greater than all the wisdom of the wise."

Anna,

Do you remember: The nights we climbed out on the top porch of Hill House to watch the dates come in . . . the night we got stuck at the pond going catfishing . . . the many 20 minute drives from Hillsborough to Raleigh at 11:30 p.m.? . . . the night at the abandoned schoolhouse? . . . your overnight? . . . our 11:00 steak supper at the Rebel Room? . . . the night we made a road out of the sidewalk between the laundry room and the Hill House?

Anna Caroline Edwards
Henderson, North Carolina

"Happiness isn't found in searching for it. It comes quietly while we are helping others."

Sherry,

Do you remember: The night you slammed the door shut on Miss Sherron . . . the night of closed study in one another's room . . . Oct. 18 robbery — Oh well! There goes State Fair . . . the night you were nearly raped at Virginia Beach . . . the sunburn from our camping experience at Kerr Lake . . . the Grand Prix with the stereo tape — "Sherry" . . . the weekend of April 11???

Barbara Gail Fagge
Burlington, North Carolina

"To play life's game for all that's in it is to play life's game and to win it."

Hey Penny,

How did that fire extinguisher get into the bathtub and that color TV turn into a black and white radio? What a night! When lightening strikes, how high can YOU fly? Is it true that you can walk on water? Don't worry, I have a memory like an elephant and lips as tight as a drum. Love ya, gal.

Penelope Susan Pringle
Greensboro, North Carolina

"Unhappy is he who trusts only to time for his happiness."

Fagge,

Remember the O.P.D., the "clinic", the nite the seniors raided us, the black and white radio? Have you ever put up a tent? Ward H in dog ears – professionalism at its peak. Do you remember wearing bellbottoms on first floor? All this and more?

Ella Catherine Hawkins
Cove City, North Carolina

"Be the job large so small,
she does it well or not at all."

Peggy Jo,

Remember waiting for the city bus, State Fair '67, NCSU homecoming, and Bill, those cold nights, the laundry parking lot, going to C. C., dating Tubby, three years together and "we're nurses now".

Peggy Jo Johnson
Petersburg, Virginia

"If I had invented love
I'd vaccinate the world."

Ella,

Never forget waiting for the city bus, numerous trips to Raleigh, writing in your diary, Mentholatum and "T" shirts, letting your hair grow, smoking cigars, learning to swim, stopped-up sinks, your everlasting love for Randall, wedding plans, and most of all — three years of putting up with me.

Vickie Diane Hill
Timberlake, North Carolina

For the happiest life, days should be rigorously planned, nights left open to change.

Nancy . . .

A girl who has a mind of her own . . . I can also remember the time at a dance — when her knee also had a mind of its own. Remember Green?? Oh well — we still had fun. Also much could be said for your facial expressions — in fact, if "looks" could kill many of us would be dead . . . wouldn't you like some more Macaroni?

Nancy Elizabeth Green
High Point, North Carolina

I'm no angel, but I'm happy

Vickie . . .

Think of Vickie and remember pillow and water fights with her roommate — tug of war on the bed — basketball season our freshman year — our weekly chauffeur to the "Y" — '69 Christmas Dance and our Graduation Dance — her love for Buck — our week-end in Roxboro — Leman's — having spent three years here at Watts.

Linda Vashti Manning
Burlington, North Carolina

"Mischief shines in her eyes."

Mary,

Remember camping out by the bulletin board, packing your bags, Carolina Beach, hemming your skirts, growing your hair long, the "Hill", going home weekends, silence, trying to teach me to play tennis, being president, determined to go places . . . and, yes, remember a long lasting friendship.

Mary Ellen Jones
Burlington, North Carolina

"Either I will find a way or make one."

Linda,
i can't begin
to say what a friend
you have been,
so i'll let bill penn
say friend,

"A true friend unbosoms freely, advises justly, assists readily, adventures boldly, takes all patiently, defends courageously, and continues a friend unchangeably." Wm. Penn

Linda Coombs Johnson
Durham, North Carolina

"We have but to toil awhile, endure awhile, believe, and never turn."

To Linda from a friend,

Good ole Ward R and all the enemas, Class of 68, 70. Taking a long wonderful vacation with the best lookin' hunk on earth — your husband, Teddy, saving money, dirty shoes and see who can hide their feet first when an instructor comes by, first class shoe strings!! With a personality that never quits, and a will thats even stronger, you stand tall . . .

Donna McDowell White
Durham, North Carolina

"Any man's death diminishes me, because I am involved in mankind: And therefore never send to know for whom the bell tolls; it tolls for thee."

To Donna from Kathy,

How can someone spend eight hours working with the sick, two hours at class meetings, two hours cooking supper for her hubby and another eight hours cooking barbeque for strangers and end up smiling after a "60 hour" day? You amazed us all with your wit and charm and poise . . . And, through it all you never forgot the other guy. The world has got a real winner on its hands with you, girl.

Sally Louise Steinert
Kinston, North Carolina

We have, all of us, sufficient fortitude to bear the misfortunes of others.

Pahl . . .

Her long hair; exacting grammer; the unending question, "What should I wear?"; beginning to shower as her date arrives; tall muscular men with long hair and beards; her love of poetry, motorcycles; FM music, daisies, incense, bread, cheese, and wine; Mr. Guinea Pig, A. H., four-leaf clovers, devotion to patients even on her off-duty time — inscrutable young woman!

Margaret Sue Pahl
Autryville, North Carolina

Life was made to be enjoyed. Oh don't I know it!

Steinert . . .

Do you remember prowling through the ruins of the old church; playing Frisbee in Duke Gardens; the hives, J.V.H.; addicted to Pepsi!!; smoke allergy; a roach on her tooth-brush, hiding in the closet from Sharron, sardines, per-care — on Ward F??, enough!

Mary Greene Maidon
Carey, North Carolina

"All things come to him who waits."

To Jo . . . from a friend . . .
Do you remember . . .

That September day when you found yourself back in the clutches of Watts . . . Sadie and her piles . . . our good times in class . . . the White Cap dance . . Fairbanks . . . how much you enjoyed team nursing . . . and most of all ME — your substitute roomie.

Carolyn Plonski Blackwood
Durham, North Carolina

"Love comes softly but you'll know when she is there because suddenly you're not alone anymore."

To Polock . . . from a friend

I'll never forget your constant watch on the National Guard, the reports of Carr Lake, and your famous side-kick "Father Plonski." You never missed a dance or a get-together and I have a feeling that you'll never miss much out of life. Keep the faith, Baby.

Margaret L. Sawyer
Durham, North Carolina

"Accept the things to which fate
binds you and love the people
with whom fate brings you together,
But do so with all your heart."

Vickie,

As I remember the times you tripped over my bed coming off evening duty because you didn't realize I had rearranged the room . . . But when you left me in our room all alone I realized that it wasn't as much fun without you there. We had some great times and we shared a true friendship.

Vickie Thompson Moise
Graham, North Carolina

"Though time may heal all wounds,
daily routine provides the bandages."

Jodie,

The two years that I spent as Jodie's roommate were filled with many surprises and room rearrangements, but never dull. She has been a good friend and despite our misunderstandings a swell roommate.

Anne Gretchen Price
New Bern, North Carolina

"A day of toil, an hour of play, intelligent and serious, yet mischievous and gay."

"Betty Sue's Bedtime Story"

Once there was a mountaineer who lived 14,000 feet in the air. She could dance with two fingers and balance old ladies on side rails. Then she went east from Sugar Hollow at 90 mph with Simon and Garfunkel but no headlights. "Welcome to Kinston, Mahalia!" said the family, and they all ate lasagna and lived happily ever after.

Betty Sue Emmert
Bristol, Tennessee

"Don't take life too seriously, you can't get out alive."

Gretch,

Remember — Ward R with little old people hanging on the side rail . . . Nurf . . . getting lost in the room . . . traumatic nights of wondering "what have I said now!" . . . yellow VW's . . . "Bad Moon Rising" at midnight . . . a certain guy who goes to the University in the Capitol City . . mental beer parties . . . dancing.

Rebecca Ann Willaims
New Bern, North Carolina

There's no need to discuss or understand me, I won't ask of myself to become someone else, I'll just be me . . .

Hey Mary,

Aren't you glad we're perfect!!! Fights I never won, Jim, knee-chest, your allergy, crying, studying, "worrying," scratching, tacky-rou, staying up talking to a corpse, going to C.H., did we gossip much, the pooky look, RUN out of the room quick, here it comes again!!! T-group after T-group, "will you ever learn to keep your mouth shut Beckie?" Three years together have been wild, and always full of surprises. Thanks, Roomie, for helping me pull through . . .

Mary Alice Sykes
Clinton, North Carolina

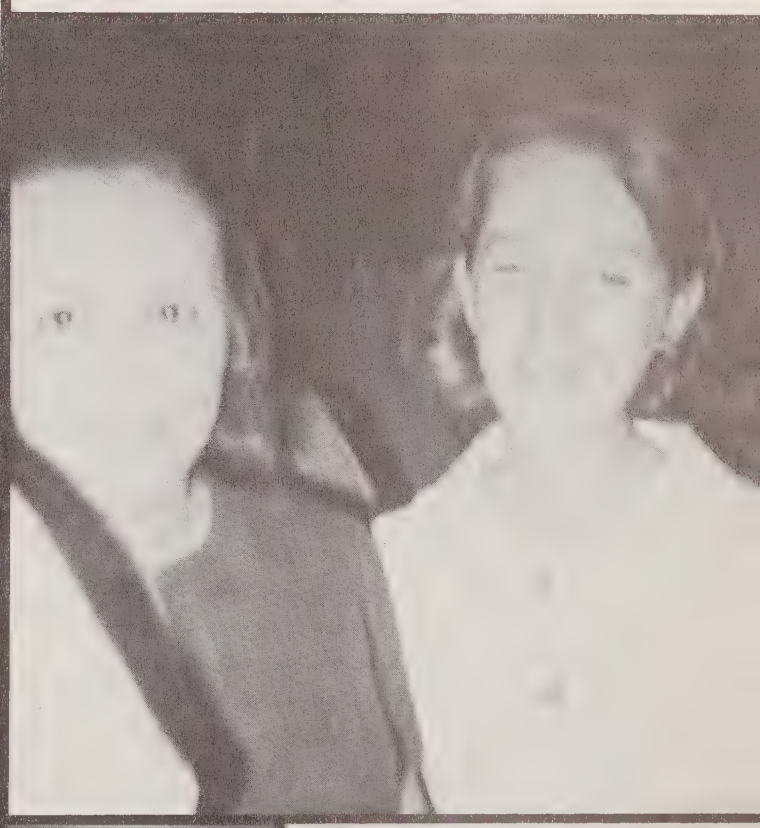
"Happiness comes of the capacity to feel deeply, to enjoy simply, to risk life, to be needed."

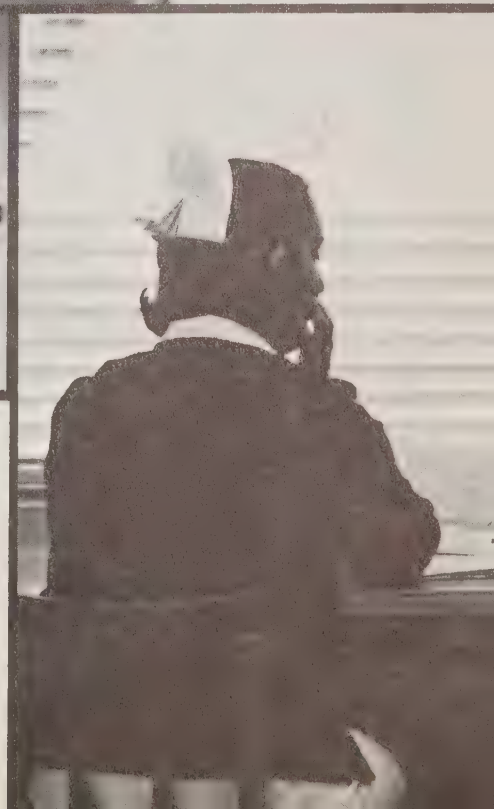
Beckie remember . . .

Tuesday night anniversaries, monitoring fights, "Napping" for four hours, "Let me tell you," turning brain, "This time it's REAL" Confession night, verbatims, "Chig," your side of the room looking like a tornado, getting all the phone calls, thumping, Mrs. P. in curlers, looking alike, becoming a Carolina co-ed, and always being the friend who listened.

The Lois Cox Award

For your soft smile whenever we passed – Your spoken word offered when we needed it most – Your genuine interest which could not be dampened by our sometime forgetfulness – Your deep concern in our future as nurses – Your sense of humor which could not be dulled by our glumness and frantic last minute efforts – And mostly for being so wonderfully you, We the Seniors present the Lois Cox Award to MRS. HELEN BARNES.





"The teacher who walks in the shadow of the temple, among followers, gives not of his wisdom but rather his faith and lovingness.

If he is indeed wise he does not bid you enter the house of his wisdom, but rather leads you to the threshold of your mind."

Cibran

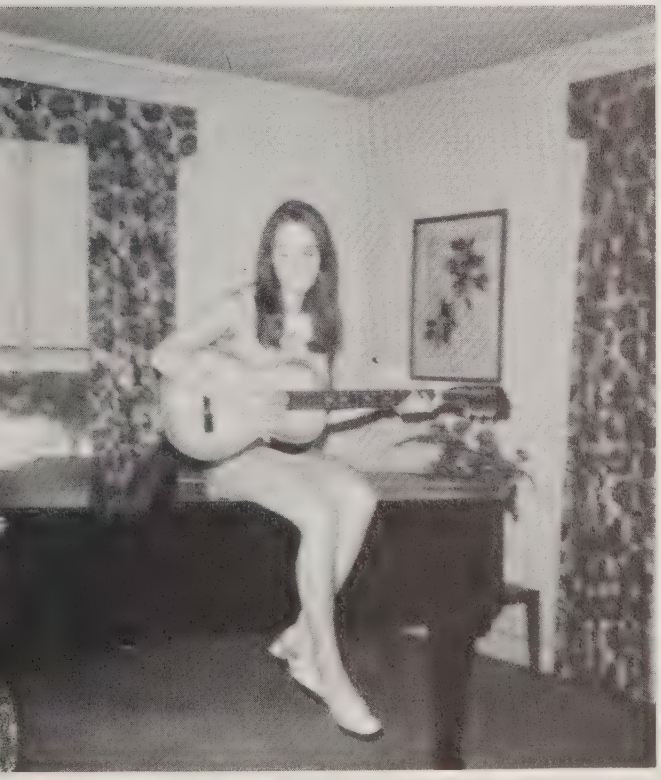
To Our "Buddy"

We the Seniors feel a special tribute should be given to MRS. JESSIE O'NEAL. In her years at Watts she gave unselfishly of herself, was always there when she was needed and was invaluable at her job of Director of Recruitments. She was our friend as well as a Nursing School staff member. This was her last year at Watts so the Seniors give her the title as "Our Special Buddy." Thank you for all you have done for us and our school.

Senior Superlatives

BEST ALL AROUND
Miss Carleen Campbell

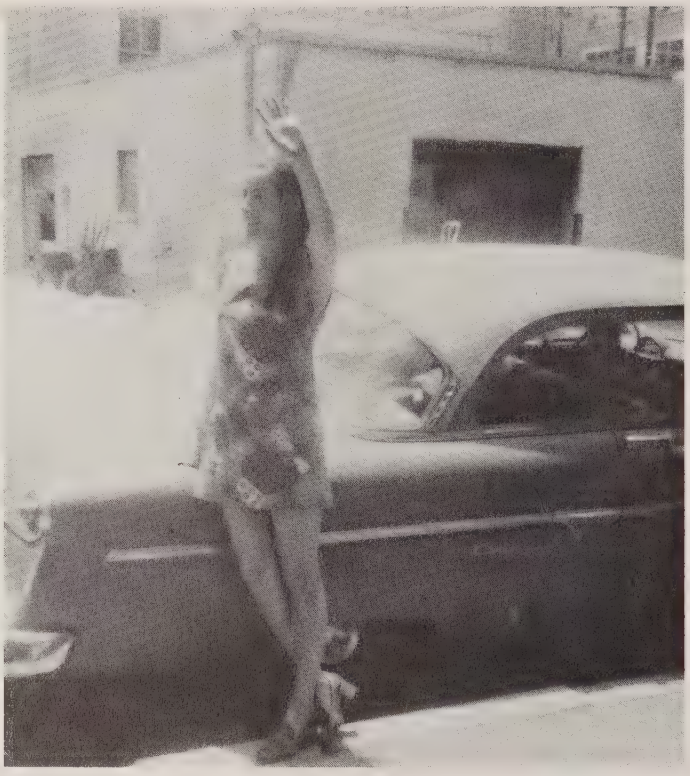
MOST DEPENDABLE
Miss Judy Perdue



MOST TALENTED
Miss Cathy Coulman

WITTIEST
Miss Gretchen Price

MOST PROFESSIONAL
Miss Ella Hawkins



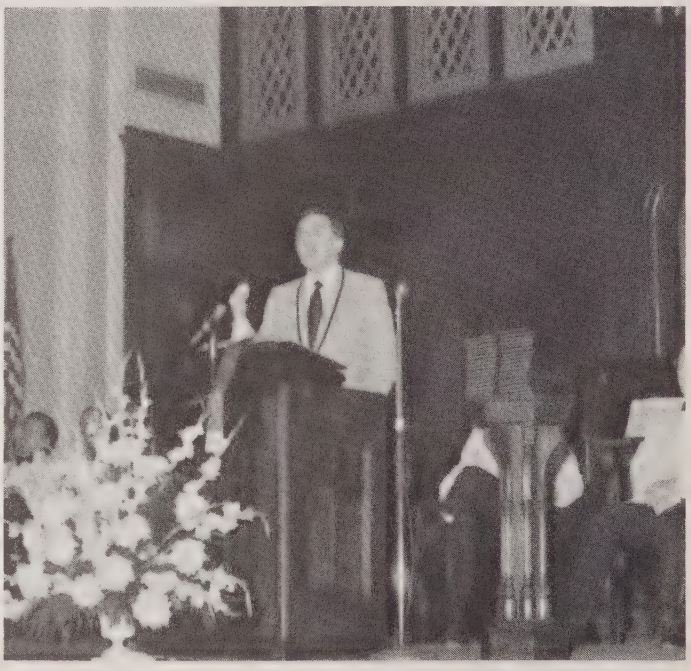
FRIENDLIEST
Miss Ann Dowdy

MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED
The Class of 1970

Countdown No. 1

It was the night before Graduation and all through the dorm there rose laughter and yells and plans for fun. The siege of the freshmen was met with ambush and visions of waterbaloons bounced on our heads. There was war paint and cigars and confession time and the interns learned that this night we were No. ONE. The Haupbrau was great with our Santa of spring, Mr. Bonte was the one who had presents to bring. A party, a party and the celebration was on. Uniforms which were once starched and worn for so many years, now became the target of many, many tears. Cut to perfection, and styled for the times, wearing the proclamation of our final signs . . . "One day till Graduation!"

Graduation
May 22nd
Class
of
1970



For yesterday is but a Dream,
And To-Morrow is only a Vision;
But To-Day, well lived,
Makes every yesterday
A dream of Happiness,
And every To-Morrow a Vision of Hope,
Look well, therefore to this Day . . .

MINN PARKING ONLY
HILL HOUSE

We shall never walk these halls as we have,
Or experience the feelings that were ours,
The frustrations, joys, tears and laughter
Must now be neatly catagorized in the existence of memories.
For how frequently the last time comes and we do not know . . .

NATURALIZER

CONTOURED
SOLE RESTS
YOUR FEET

WHILE
YOU
WALK

Also available
at Virginia Crabtree's
in Northgate Shopping Center

ROSCOE GRIFFIN

114 W. Main Street

Now girls, you NEVER carry soiled linen in a bundle in your arms, that is just nasty. (Only Seniors are allowed to do it!!)

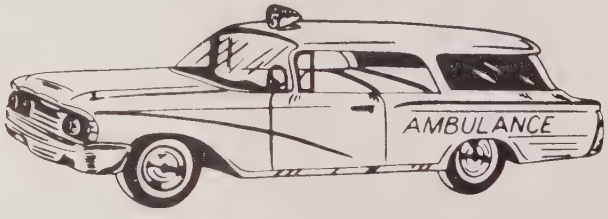
Best Wishes

**DODSON &
FAUCETTE
ESSO SERVICE**

Batteries — Tubes — Tires

Broad Street & Club Boulevard

ESSO DEALER



**DURHAM
AMBULANCE SERVICE**

Extends best wishes to
the graduating class at
Watts Hospital School of Nursing.

24 hour Professional Ambulance
Service 2910 Roxboro Road
Durham Phone 477-7341
Chapel Hill — Carboro — 929-4311

Congratulations to the
Class of 1970

W. C. LYON COMPANY

INCORPORATED
ESTABLISHED 1892
"Everything in Hardware"

213 – 15 E. Chapel Hill Street
DURHAM, N. C.
Phone 682-5574

GUS'S LUNCHEONETTE

Sandwiches – Hot Dogs
Hamburgers – Steaks

TAKE OUT ORDERS

1801 Club Blvd.
Phone 286-7522

SANDERS FLORIST

"Say it with Flowers"

1102 Broad Street

Durham, North Carolina

Don't we make a cute pair!!

Chic clothes are soft and romantic, there is no one look — there is no one length — the overall look is femininity and prettiness — be demure and glamorous!!

BOUTIQUE SHOP

108 Corcoran St. — Around the
Corner from Wachovia Bank
Phone 688-1576
•Use your BANKAMERICARD
or 1st Union Charge Plan

ALL ROADS IN DURHAM
LEAD TO FIVE POINTS AND
GEORGE'S PIZZA PALACE
YOU ARE WELCOME!

"Boy, I see a few people I'd like to mow down with this thing!"

THE YOUNG MEN'S SHOP

DOWNTOWN and NORTHGATE

2 Fine Stores
2 Convenient Locations

SPERRY RAND

ELECTRO COMPONENTS PLANT

DURHAM
SPORTING GOODS

201 East Chapel Hill Street

Durham, N. C.

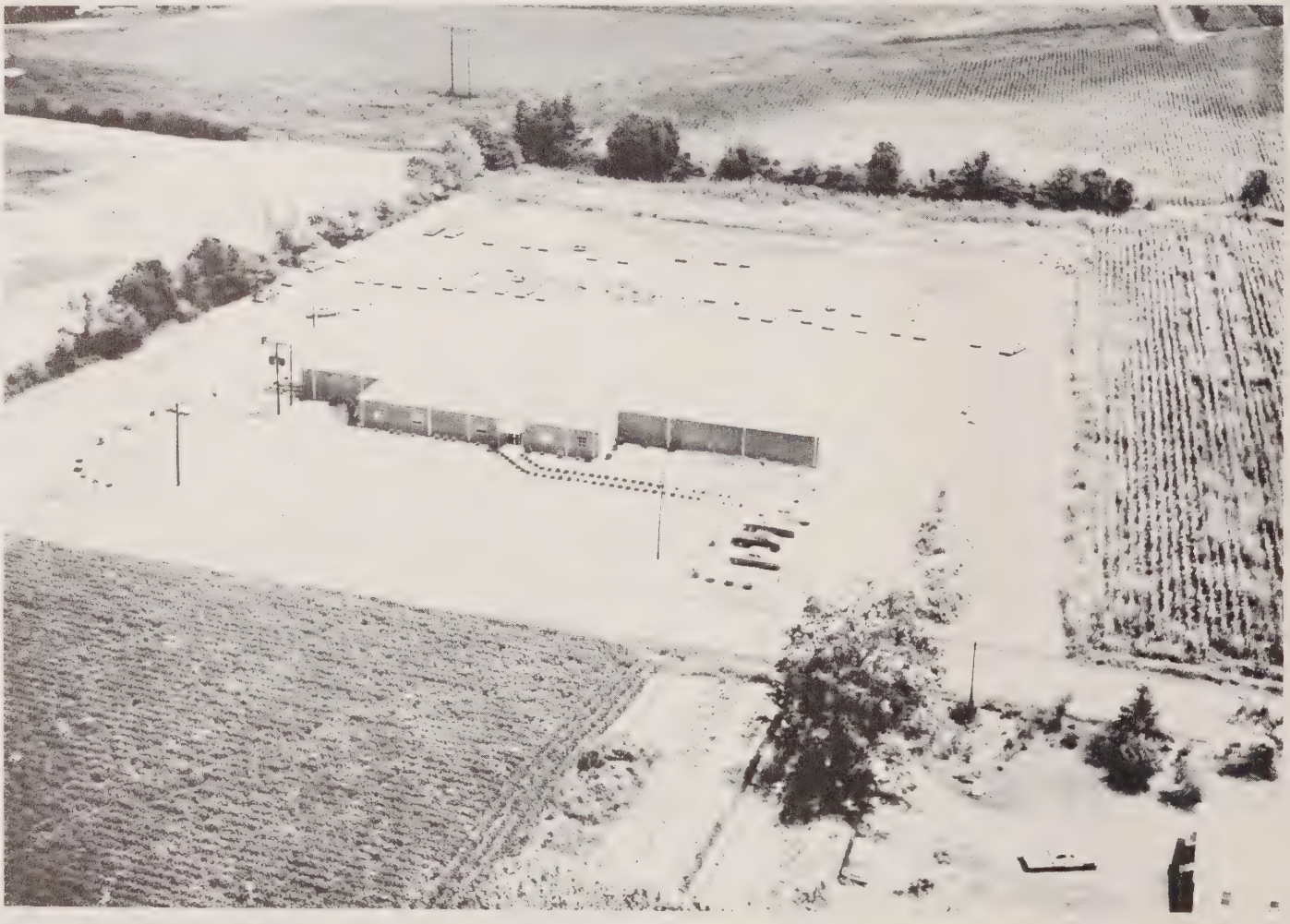
Everything for everybody
for all of your outdoor living.

Wonder what it will be today. A "Monroe Nightmare Delight", "Filet of Leftovers" "Roast beef with natural grease" or "Rainbow Ham!"

Compliments of

PRINCETON MANUFACTURING CO.

Princeton, North Carolina



MANUFACTURERS OF
CHILDREN'S SPORTSWEAR

U. D. GAMBELLA, President